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Editorial.

THE GRASS CROP.---No. I.

Its Value and Importance.

According to the ninth United States census, the hay crop for the year 1870 amounted to 27,316,048 tons. At the moderate price of ten dollars per ton, the value of this hay would be over two hundred and seventy-three million dollars. If we allow that one-half the grass grown in a year is fed off by stock at pasture, the value of the hay and grass together will be five hundred and forty-six million, or more than half a billion of dollars. The total valuation of all the property in the whole United States and Territories, including all the farms and factories, all the towns and cities, all the real and personal property of whatever character, in that same year, was a little over fourteen billions of dollars. Of this fourteen billions of United States wealth, nine and a quarter billions was invested in farms. The value of the products grown on these farms, including the increase of farm stock and betterments, was estimated at a trifle less than two and a half billions of dollars, or an annual interest of twenty-six per cent. on the investment. The value of all live stock owned in the country, both on and off farms, amounted to one and one-half billions of dollars, or three-fifths the value of the annual productions. The relative value, then, of the hay and grass grown in the country in a single year, compared to the stock to which it is fed, is as one to three, which means that the crop of hay and grass grown in three years is of equal value to all the live stock kept in the country. The value of the hay and grass, and the live stock, which this hay and grass supports, is two billions of dollars, or four-fifths the value of the entire annual product of the country, and one-seventh the entire wealth of the whole nation. The census returns for 1880, will, of course, increase these figures, but the proportion may not be materially changed.

Now, if the annual product of our pastures and mowing fields, with the animals they support, represents one-seventh the entire valuation of the nation, remembering too, that all our beef, milk, butter, cheese, mutton, wool, leather, and the labor of our working animals, which go to help sustain human life, are dependent very largely upon the annual crop of grass and hay, we surely need no lengthy argument to show the importance these crops bear to our agricultural and national prosperity. In looking further at the census returns we find that the average product of hay is one ton to each seven acres of improved land in the country, or if we allow as much grass pastured as cured, it still requires three and a half acres of improved land to produce a ton of hay, or its equivalent in grass. In other words, the average one hundred-acre farm, with thirty acres in wood, produces ten tons of hay, and the equivalent of ten in pasture grass. And we find that Massachusetts, with her broad area of old and neglected pastures, does little better than the average of the whole country, so that the question very naturally arises, why are we not doing better with our grass lands?

Grass as a Secondary Crop.

If we look the country over, we find some very good mowing fields, and some very excellent pastures, but that such mowings and pastures are not the rule, is evident enough when we remember that it takes three and a half acres, on the average, to produce one ton of hay.

The cultivation of grass and hay as a regular farm crop dates back to a comparatively recent period. Mr. Charles L. Flint, in his "One hundred years' progress in American Agriculture," says that the early colonists who settled in this country, had, at first, no notion of raising grass or hay for their animals by artificial means, but relied chiefly, and almost from necessity, upon the production of natural meadows and the grass upon the salt marshes along the seashore. The cattle, like their owners, had to browse for their lives, and through the long, northern winters to live upon poor and miserable swale hay. Corn husks and wheat straw were sometimes fed, though sparingly, and it was not unusual for cattle to perish in winter while trying to gain subsistence by feeding the dead grasses in the woods and swamps. Nor was grass cultivated, even in England, till near the middle of the seventeenth century. Red clover was introduced into that country in 1633, and white clover more than sixty years later, nor was our well known timothy or herdsgrass grown in England till 1760.

On the authority of the *Edinburgh Quarterly Journal of Agriculture*, the practice of sowing grass seed was never known in Scotland previous to the year 1792. Early records show that the location of town settlements was often determined on account of certain fresh water meadows, from which hay could be cut for feeding cattle in winter. As a staple farm crop, cultivated grass has a history dating back but a little over one hundred years, while within the recollection of many now living, grass and hay were considered as of secondary importance compared to the cereals. Indeed, it is only within the recollection of the comparatively young, that the grasses have received the attention bestowed upon other ordinary farm crops. Fields were broken up and cultivated for the purpose of growing corn, potatoes, beans, wheat and the other small grains. As a part of the rotation, grass seed was sown, but it was put in with some kind of grain which often overshadowed and destroyed it.

If the season and condition of the land were favorable, a fair mowing field resulted the second or third year from seeding. If the catch failed, re-sowing was seldom practiced, but the land was left to sward over as best it could. But so kindly do some of our most valuable grasses take to our New England and Middle States soil, that even under such unworkmanlike methods of seeding, many very excellent meadows and pastures have rewarded our labors. But while the average tillage land produces but one ton of hay to three and a half acres, there is plenty of room for improvement.

PLANNING A GARDEN.

The kitchen vegetable garden, on many farms, and even in village lots, often becomes an unsightly and profitless mass of weeds, from lack of system and intelligent forethought in laying it out, and arranging the crops in such manner as to be easily cared for, and so that the early crops may be succeeded by suitable later ones, leaving no time or room for weeds to occupy the land. In the first place all crops that do not require heavy manuring and very close planting, are most easily tilled by horse-power, and should, if possible, be placed where a horse can be used in tilling them. If the owner does not keep a horse, it will pay him to hire one for the purpose, if he tills only a one-fourth acre patch, rather than to do the work with fork and hoe. Such crops as can be tilled to best advantage by the horse, are potatoes, peas, corn, squashes, cucumbers, melons, celery, cabbages, asparagus, rhubarb and some others. Then remember that the early peas, corn and potatoes, will come off in time to follow them by squashes, celery, cabbages or turnips, and make suitable provision of plants or seed of these later crops, as has been described in previous numbers of the FARMER. The early peas will usually be followed with best advantage by squashes, cabbage or turnips; the corn by turnips: the potatoes by celery, squashes or cabbage. Celery requires very strong, rich land, which will be best adapted to potatoes or onions as early crops. Let the rows of these vegetables run about at right angles with the roadway or headland at one side of the piece, and let this headland be either sod or else kept thoroughly tilled, otherwise it will become a nursery of weeds and a nuisance.

There are, however, many garden crops which require close planting for profit, and very heavy manuring. Such crops should be grown only on soil free from stones, so that the tillage can be done readily with a scuttle hoe, a tool that requires tolerably smooth land. These crops are onions, beets, radishes, lettuce, garden greens, &c., followed by celery, squashes, melons or spinach. Where this close planting is practiced, it will pay to be very particular about keeping the land free from seeds of weeds. These seeds come from two sources; 1st, those grown on the land or headland; 2d, those carried on in the manure. The only way to be rid of the first source is to destroy or carry off all weeds before they go to seed. This is easy enough with many of the common weeds, but purslane and chickweed, like "original sin," demand constant watchfulness, and if prayers are not required to eradicate them, we must at least assume a prayerful attitude, and go down upon our knees to pick them out clean. If this is done thoroughly, there will be less work in after years, and less call for repentance. The second source of weed seed, the manure, can be avoided by composting the manure and turning it over at least twice, so as to effectually ferment the whole and every portion of it; the heat of fermentation will effectually destroy all seeds, if thoroughly done, and well mixed in turning, so as to bring all the outside of the heap into the middle. The strawberry bed, if over a quarter of an acre, will be tilled best by horse; smaller patches can be tilled well enough by hand, and may be placed in such corners of the garden as are too small for turning a horse conveniently.

A few words as to the plan of the flower garden will not be out of place. Alas, how many, very many, are the failures in the attempt to produce a pretty effect in the flower garden from want of attention to the simplest wants of the plants, or bad judgment in undertaking more than we have time to attend to. The common bed of geraniums and colored leaved exotics in the lawn has, in my opinion, seen the days of its widest popularity; when skilfully handled it is indeed very effective in late summer, and just before the fall frosts suddenly quench its fiery colors; but it is the luxury of the rich rather than the comfort of the poor. The outlay for plants is considerable, and the outlay for keeping out the grass from the edges, and the weeds from all the bed is considerable, and until August, there is little to reward all this outlay. To my mind, the Dutch bulbs for early effect, followed by some of the best annuals, such as mignonette, larkspur, petunia, phlox, and many others, are more likely to give satisfaction to the average gardener. Unless considerable time is easily to be spared for keeping the garden bed in order, avoid placing it in the lawn; the grass will be constantly encroaching, especially if couch grass abounds, as is very often the case in old lawns. The seeds of the annuals, if started in a hotbed, or in a box of earth in the window in April, will flower a month earlier than when sown outside, and be more sure of germinating besides. Arrange to cover up any unsightly object around the yard with a trellis covered with morning glory, honeysuckle, cobæa or some other of the rapid climbing plants. Then shut up the hens.

W. D. PHILBRICK.

SUGAR BEETS IN THE MOHAWK VALLEY.

The growing of beets for sugar making, as readers of the FARMER are well aware, has not been a marked success in the State of Maine. Many farmers grew large crops of good beets at a cost that left a margin of profit, but the number of those who were successful in their culture, it seems was not sufficient to warrant the Beet Sugar Company in longer remaining at Portland. It is understood now, that the machinery will be removed to the Mohawk Valley in New York State, probably to some point near Schenectady, where it is hoped there will be found more farmers who can raise the roots at prices which the manufacturers can afford to pay.

We have before us a letter from a thriving farmer near Schenectady, who writes that he and several of his neighbors raised beets last season, for the Maine Beet Sugar Company, and that, although the drought severely injured and diminished the crop, yet from twelve to thirty gross tons were grown per acre, on land that had been used for many years in the production of broom corn, and depended chiefly on annual flowage for fertilization. The writer had thirty-seven acres planted late in May, about the 27th, and although there were many vacant spots, owing partly to dry weather, and partly to the grinding the seed received while being planted by an imperfect planter, his yield was 472½ gross tons, or about thirteen tons per acre. With a favorable season and earlier planting, he is confident that twenty tons will be a crop easily produced per acre. A neighbor of his grew ninety-two tons, on less than five acres; another had twenty-two gross tons, on nine-tenths of an acre, and by another, thirty tons were grown per acre. The writer used no manure of any kind on his land, and samples of his crop in October, polarized thirteen per cent of sugar, and in November, 16.83 per cent, with but two per cent of impurities. Those raised by his neighbors averaged about thirteen per cent sugar.

It is believed by some of the farmers in the Valley, that the sugar beet at two dollars per ton, will bring better returns, everything considered, than crops of broom corn have usually brought. The waste products of the beet leaves and pulp, being good food for cattle, it is thought the farmers will soon be able to keep more stock, and thus furnish more manure to apply to the land. If the Mohawk Valley is as rich, and its fertility as enduring as its resident farmers represent it to be, there would seem to be no obstacle in the way of establishing at least one successful beet sugar factory in the vicinity.

DESTROYING WITCH GRASS.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* gives that paper his method of destroying witch grass, (triticum repens) which looks to us very reasonable. Supposing the field is in grass, he ploughs the first furrow quite shallow, or just deep enough to invert the underground stems, from which the new plants emanate. He then lengthens his whiffletree chains and runs the plough again in the same furrow, turning up enough of the soil to completely cover and smother the buried roots and tops. With two teams the work could go on twice as fast, or as rapidly as by the usual method of ploughing. The difficulty farmers experience in smothering witch grass by ploughing it under, is in not covering it with sufficient thoroughness, the edges of the furrows showing live plants but partially covered, which will soon become as thrifty and vigorous as previous to the ploughing. The new swivel plough, the "*North American*," which was exhibited at the trial of swivel ploughs last autumn, at Pine Hedge Farm, would be an excellent implement for such work, as the shifting clevis, which can be changed instantly, would remove the necessity of lengthening the chain, which would be quite a hindrance at every turn. By such ploughing, a sod field could be easily made into a good garden seed bed, suited to any crop desired, as there would be at least four or five inches of light, friable soil on top of the buried grass.

LOSS OF CATTLE IN THE FAR WEST.—The extent to which cattle raising is carried on in Texas, Colorado, Wyoming, etc., is not realized in the East. The latest reports give Colorado nearly 900,000, Wyoming 600,000, and Montana, 750,000. It seems, however, that the business has been overdone, not so much because of any glut in the market, as because the pasturage is insufficient. The past season there was a severe drought, which has been followed by a severe winter. Thousands were sold in the fall at ruinously low prices, but in spite of this it is estimated that from thirty to forty per cent. of the cattle in Colorado have perished during the winter. In other sections the loss has not been so great, but it has been sufficiently large to check the business. A retired stock raiser at Pueblo, said to a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* that he drew out of the business because he saw that cattle raisers were overdoing it; that for several years the quality of the cattle had been deteriorating because of the increase of stock beyond the capacity of the grazing grounds. Time will tell whether or not this opinion is well founded. If it proves to be true, the talk to the effect that the capacity of the Western wilds to support cattle is boundless, is merely a figure of speech.

EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

SOILING SHEEP.

Do you know of any turnip that, by early planting, would be fit to feed to sheep by the first or middle of September? What numbers of the *Live Stock Journal* are those articles in, that you mentioned in the FARMER of Dec. 18th, 1880, by Mr. E. W. Stewart, in regard to soiling sheep? Please answer through the FARMER and oblige.

East Brookfield, Vt., Feb. 28, 1881. R. S. D.

REMARKS.—Any of the common varieties of English turnip, if sown early, will be sufficiently grown for feeding by the first of September or even earlier. Turnips are usually grown only for winter feeding, when other green food cannot readily be obtained. Early turnips are not often as sweet and palatable as those grown later in the season. Whether they would prove an economical food for sheep in the early fall, is a question whose solution will depend upon the ease with which other food can be procured. If the character of the season is such that pasture feed is scarce, it may pay well to put in turnips for early feeding. For winter use they are excellent, if fed in moderate quantities. The turnip is one of the chief articles of food grown by the English shepherd for his flocks in winter. The articles referred to on soiling were published in the August and September numbers of the *Live Stock Journal*.

SURPRISE OATS.

I have been raising this variety of oats for several years, and their weight has never fallen below thirty-two pounds per bushel, usually weighing from thirty-five to thirty-eight pounds. The growth of straw is not as large as Western oats, nor do they yield quite as many bushels per acre, but they are much heavier. Last summer I had an acre which produced thirty-two bushels by measure, weighing thirty-seven pounds per bushel as they came from the machine, or thirty-seven bushels per acre by weight. I had much rather have such a crop of heavy oats than fifty bushels of light ones. They were grown on land that had been manured and planted the two preceding years; and a mixture of 200 pounds of Stockbridge manure, and 200 pounds of plain superphosphate, with a little sul. magnesia were sown with the oats, which, I think, prevented crinkling down as heavy oats are apt to, and secured a splendid catch of clover seed. J. W. PIERCE.

West Millbury, Mass., March, 1881.

FILLING A CISTERN FROM A SPRING.

I would like to inquire if water collected in a tank or cistern from a supply which boils out of the ground in the spring and ceases to flow by the 1st of June, would be fit for family use brought to the house in an aqueduct? If you can answer this question you will oblige one who has read the FARMER for nearly seventeen years.

B. B. SMITH.

East Dover, Me., March 1, 1881.

REMARKS.—Good spring water must be quite as good for family use as rain water collected from the roofs of buildings. The deeper the cistern the cooler the water will be, and the better it will keep. It will also be better the more constantly it is used from. The cistern should be cemented as plank would give the water a taste of the wood which might be unpleasant.

SMUT ON OATS.

I have been troubled more or less for a number of years with smutty heads of oats, and they have been increasing rapidly until year before last when one-half or more of the heads were blasted and full of smut, and I concluded it must be in the seed; and it was quite evident that I must either get rid of the oats or the smut. Hoping to destroy this smut, I soaked my seed oats, for one field, in a solution of sulphate of copper or blue vitriol, using one pound for four bushels of oats, with entire success. There were not half a dozen smutty heads on the whole field, and those probably came from oats which escaped wetting with the solution. The vitriol was dissolved in an iron kettle with hot water, using only enough water to dissolve it, and, when cooled, it was sprinkled over the oats in tubs, and well stirred in, and allowed to soak over night, when they were again stirred up and dried with fine plaster and sown. I have read that salt brine would do the business, but it entirely failed with me on another field which was sown for fodder. I have often wondered if we could get rid of smut on corn as easily; I have never tried it, but intend to do so.

J. W. PIERCE.

West Millbury, Mass., March 14, 1881.

IS IT POISON?

Can you give me any information in regard to cattle getting poisoned by eating any plants which grow in our common pastures? In the past two years I have lost two heifers and one yearling in a very unaccountable manner. They refused to eat for one or two days, and then were taken with violent spasms, frothing at the mouth and grating their teeth, and would die in about two hours, in great agony. There is some low laurel in my pastures, and some sprouts of wild cherry and choke cherry growing around mowing lots, which are cut every year and raked into the hay. Would that do the mischief? Will you please give me a little light on the subject, and oblige a constant reader? A. W. BATTEY.

East Killingly, Conn., March 7, 1881.

REMARKS.—Low laurel is considered poisonous to sheep, especially to lambs, but we have never known it to injure cattle. Do not think cattle are apt to eat it much. Wild cherry leaves *wilted*, are known to have killed many cattle, but we have never heard of a case where cattle were in the least injured by eating the green fresh leaves, or those which had been cured with the hay. It is singular that the same leaf should affect cattle so differently under different conditions, but so it seems in the case of wild cherry leaves. There was probably some other cause for the death of your cattle, but it would be impossible to determine what that cause was without better data. Diseases of long standing sometimes terminate very suddenly, and without having been previously suspected.

Correspondence.

For the New England Farmer.

THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S METHOD.

I notice in your paper of Feb. 19th, the remarks of a correspondent in relation to the management of the exhibitions of the New England Agricultural society as to the judges in the several departments of the fairs, especially on neat stock. I have no doubt but what his remarks are substantially correct.

Do we really have a fair of the New England Agricultural Society, or only in name? Has it not been the custom of the society for a few years back to farm it out to some local society where the prospect was good of being well patronized and getting the best per cent of the receipts? Leaving the management entirely with the local society, except that the officers of the New England Society would name the premiums, and go through the farce of appointing the judges in harmony with the views of the local society, without any knowledge of their fitness for the positions assigned them, but from some general knowledge of the men and their location; and there is no doubt, in some cases, there is favoritism in the selection.

In the premium list, as published, together with the judges and the order of the exhibition, it is announced that at ten o'clock the opening address will be delivered, after which the committees on the grounds will be called, the books of entries will be delivered, and vacancies filled. Now all those who have exhibited at previous fairs, (and some have had quite an experience,) especially those who have stock of the various kinds there, understand very well that there will be but a few of the judges present at that time, (as they get nothing for their services and have no inducement to be present,) and they have special interest in filling the vacancies by their own personal friends, whether experts or not, so that it is often the case that there is considerable log-rolling among the shrewd exhibitors of the different classes of stock, to fill the vacancies. Now, in such operations, true merit does not prevail, but merely favoritism; and the really worthy animals get passed, and no notice taken of them, to the disgust of every expert who is in favor of true merit and fair play. Now, in such awards there is no value, as far as giving any character to the animals is concerned.

In my view the whole system, as has been practiced by the society, so far as relates to premiums and the selection of judges, is practically wrong; for I hold that the premiums should be twenty-five per cent higher, and the judges on animals should be experts, at least two on each class, who are well qualified, and their services and expenses paid by the society. They should be men who have no prejudices, but who will do justice to all. An award from such a source would have a value to the stock receiving the same.

It may be said by the managers of the society that they have not the funds that would warrant this expense; if that is so, could not other useless expenses be dispensed with, so that they would have the means to meet this important improvement? I refer to the great expense of entertaining distinguished visitors, (so called,) and the great parade of carriages, marshals, bands, &c., which, in the aggregate, amounts to a large sum, when the hotel bills and carriage hire are all taken into the account, together with the dead heads that are provided for at the expense of the society. Now this whole parade of distinguished gentlemen does not add one particle to the exhibition; on the other hand, it disgusts many of the best friends and exhibitors, who make the fair what it is. It would seem very proper, if there is to be such a parade, or procession, or if any one is to have special notice, it should be those exhibitors, who, at great expense and time, make the exhibition possible; then there would be some sense and justice in it.

Again, there is another item of expense which might be dispensed with. I refer to the carriages furnished for the officers to ride to and from the grounds. Why should they be a privileged class over the members and exhibitors, who do the work and pay their own bills at the hotels, and for riding to and from the grounds? Let the officers do the same. It must be evident to all that the business of the society should be done on a thorough business basis. The officers of the society should be on the grounds, in their several offices, attending personally to their legitimate business, during the time that the fair is held, and have no parades of dead heads during the show. By this way of economizing, I have no doubt that there would be enough saved to pay all the bills and time of the experts as judges, even if they come from States outside of New England.

If these views, or something similar, could be carried out by the society, it would raise its standing and give character to the awards which would be satisfactory to all friends and well wishers of the society. H.

Concord, N. H., March 14, 1881.

For the New England Farmer.

SUGAR BEET GROWING.

I was very much interested in the communication from Dr. Bailey, published in the NEW ENGLAND FARMER of March 12, but in looking the figures through, I could not help wondering whether some of your readers would not be inclined to call that "farming on paper." It reminded me of a letter I recently saw in one of your cotemporaries, from an old man who showed by figures how very easy it is to take a piece of old, worn-out, poor land that is capable of yielding not more than from five to ten bushels of winter rye per acre, and by ploughing in two or three crops of green stuff grown on the land with the application of little or no fertilizer, obtain the heaviest crops of corn, or potatoes at the rate of 200 bushels, or two or three tons of hay per acre, (I quote from memory, as the article is not now before me,) or such crops as when grown on a farm of only a few acres will give an annual income greater than is received by the average salaried man who works hard from morning till night; and yet this farming by ploughing in green crops was proved to be so profitable that the owner had nothing to do but to sit in the shade on the border of the field while his hired help did all the work. There was, however, one little weak point, as I thought, in his figuring, which was that he had carried on this lucrative business only to that point where a crop of his five or ten bushels per acre rye had been ploughed in, followed by a crop of buckwheat, and now a crop of rye growing ready to plough in next summer. The three tons of hay, sixty or eighty bushels of corn, and the 200 bushels of potatoes, and the $1000 salary are all yet in the imagination, except as they appear on the printed page. Now, it struck me that Dr. Bailey's figuring was at present a little too much of the imaginary sort to be relied upon as authority.

I shall be very glad to see sugar beets grown so cheaply in this country that America will be independent of imported sugar, but until I am pretty sure that thirty tons of good beets per acre *have* been grown on ordinary Massachusetts, lightish, loamy land, with no dressing, except eight cords of stable manure and 250 pounds of superphosphate per acre, applied the year previous for a crop of fifty tons of green corn fodder, I shall remain as at present, somewhat in doubt as to the success in store for us from this crop figured on such a basis.

If Dr. Bailey, or any other Massachusetts farmer, working light, loamy soils, has ever grown a crop of sugar beets yielding at the rate of thirty tons, even on one acre, without any fertilizer being applied the same year, and only eight cords of manure and 250 pounds of superphosphate the year previous, the outlook for beet sugar making in New England is much better than the most sanguine have yet dared to hope. The Doctor, if I understand him, says that it would have taken as much manure if it had been applied directly to the beet crop instead of feeding the fifty tons of corn the previous year. In other words, the corn took nothing from the manure which is not compensated for in some way by its growth, the roots left in the ground, I suppose. Now, it seems to me, if the fifty tons of corn does not exhaust the land to any extent, and that beets, as we are told, obtain all their sugar from the atmosphere, then the profits *on paper* can be figured up still higher, possibly so high that even beet growers can sit in the shade at the ends of their long rows, and read, write or cipher, to their heart's content, while their interest money on previous profits will pay for all the back-aching work of pulling weeds and removing superfluous plants at hoeing time. N. A. P. F.,

(which means not a paper farmer.)

Boston, March 14, 1881.

REMARKS.—We are glad to see that readers of the FARMER study the figures. They seemed to us a little large on the credit side of the Doctor's ledger, yet we have no doubt that the system suggested by him is the true one in regard to the preparation of the land on the year previous to sowing the beets. We should, however, expect to have to apply a good dressing of fertilizer for the beet crop on all soils which it has been our lot to cultivate.

For the New England Farmer.

POOR CHEESE.---No. IV.

Why is so much poor cheese thrust upon the market? It only serves to annoy the dealer, dissatisfies the customers to that extent that they refuse to buy, and the home consumption fails to increase, as we could wish. It is most certainly true that the American people will not become great cheese eaters upon the stuff generally put before them. It would really be worth something to know whether the shipping trade cull their goods, and send their rejected lots over to the Eastern markets. Most all talkers will allude to the cheese eating habits of England, particularly of the laboring classes, who use cheese rather than meat, and ask, "Why should not consumption increase here, and for the same reasons?" Numerous replies could be made to that, but I shall confine myself to the one involved in the topic now under consideration. The assertion is current among some manufacturers, that the first-class makes are helped by the existence of so much poor cheese, for there is a class of custom that can only pay a low price at any rate, and these low grades furnish a good and ready contrast to the fine qualities, and so tone up the price of such brands. This position is fortified by the quotation of "There can be no upper without an under; no higher without a lower," &c., but in the realm of taste and smell, we think there is an instinctive perception and appreciation of what is good, savory and appetizing, without a preliminary and nauseating contact with foulness and decay. The delicate odor of the rose, the mignonette, and the pink, win our fancy and constantly delight us, without the least call for the contrast of the compost exhalations. The flavor of the apple, pear, and peach, is luxuriously enjoyed, even if a preparatory dish of rotten eggs has not been put before us. It is fair to conceive that if a person who had reached maturity without the sense of smell, should, all at once, find himself in full possession of that faculty amid the glories of a midsummer garden, he would inhale to the full, and exquisitely enjoy all the profusion of perfume around him. The aroma (and we can use that word with perfect propriety) of nice butter and cheese is as enjoyable when existing in the specimens at hand, as that of the flower. It is the crowning test of quality at the hands of a thorough expert. We find no necessity for the poor cheese in the nature of things, and most certainly not in the taste of the consumer.

We are forced to the conclusion that the quality is most unreasonably and unwarrantably injured in the manipulations of the milk. The cows give good milk, sweet, clean and free from impurities. So much is beyond dispute. The contamination and loss begin from the point where the lacteal treasure is yielded up to the hand of man. It costs so much to keep the cows, and manufacture the milk, that all profit is sunk out of sight by a poor product. The farmers are fairly chargeable with being content to sink their profits right along, or there would certainly a change be brought about. On the other hand, too many people are tamely willing to suffer the imposition upon them of articles they don't like; and so long as the farmers are satisfied to suffer a loss, and the people to pay a high price for poor goods, the situation will remain unchanged materially. The consumer, perhaps, has the most excuse, because he takes the best he can get, though paying too much for it, but the farmer is content with less than the best attainable; nay, rather, sometimes, with a curious perversity, insists against competent judges, that a poor article is good because he is interested in it. It is not even a penny wise method, which puts up with less than the best possible.

Certain necessary conditions must be met to insure the quality; and there is no possible legerdemain of one man or another which will compensate for their absence. Particular cleanliness, and scrupulous, unvarying care of the milk till it reaches the factory, must be used, day by day, all through the season. The factory can do nothing to radically change the character or condition of the milk after it is taken into the vat. We may contend, indeed, with a measure of success, against certain phases of the chemical changes, if the milk is injured, but the aroma is remediessly gone. Like the soft, downy tints upon the ripened fruit, once ruthlessly handled, and they are gone forever; or, like the instinctive, delicate, flush, o'erspreading the maiden's stainless cheek when confronted by an impure act or word; that sensitiveness once lost, and there is no restoration.

The proper skill in the factory will preserve all the good qualities as delivered, and put that milk into such shape and conditions that, for a year at least, the cheese shall grow better as it slowly ripens. Just here comes in well, a suggestion, on a point sometimes lost sight of, and thus making trouble. The cheese made for immediate use, and that for keeping are quite two articles. You might as well eat the corned beef within a day or two after pickling, and keep the fresh beef two or three months, expecting that reversal of sensible practice to satisfy, as to cut at once, a keeping cheese, and keep into the winter, a soft, quickly maturing one. "Soon ripe, soon rotten," is the universal adage. "Cheese is cheese," the old fellow said, as he munched it down, skippers and all; but while we will not dispute about taste, we are contending for a fuller production of the most remunerative, because most satisfying qualities. We are now brought plump against the fact which so many have scouted, and to their cost too, but which, nevertheless, stands the test of time. Not every one makes equally good cheese with another. Men have talked themselves hoarse for a whole summer at a time, in asserting as self-evident, the equality of two makes; and not until the sales of the winter have revealed a difference of value only spanned by thousands of dollars, have they dried up, confounded, if not convinced.

Our conclusions may be summed up as follows: 1st. No need in the nature of things of poor cheese. We can enjoy the good without eating the poor. 2d. Such poor cheese is no benefit to the milk owner, but entails a positive loss. 3d. This quality brings to a factory no reputation worth having. 4th. Particular skill on the part of the maker is necessary, and should receive due acknowledgment and recompense. 5th. Learn from the experience of others, and if a community of farmers must sink a pile of money, just put the bills right into the stove, and burn them up forthwith, and not curse the public with the necessity of masticating a hard, strong, crumbling, and putrefying substance, as well as to look on and see the sinking of the money invested.

Our landlady cheerily says, as she passes the plate in its daily rounds, "come, let's eat up what is left of this poor cheese, and then we will try again." We help, forsooth, but with much of the feelings of the fellow who said he could eat a "biled crow, but didn't hanker after it." FRANCIS BARNES.

For the New England Farmer.

FOUR BUSY PULLETS.

I have noticed with satisfaction, an increasing interest in poultry matters manifested by the agricultural press, and I succumb to a temptation to tell the readers of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER something about four pullets of mine; two of them my wife brought home with her from the country last July, when they were but a few days old. Two others and a cockerel subsequently came to town in a meal sack. As cold weather approached, I decided to keep them and built in the yard, a hen house four feet square, faced it south, put in a window, floored the house and covered the floor two inches deep with gravel and loam. They began laying in November, and from that time to the present we have bought but half a dozen eggs. The latter part of January, I thought I would keep account of the eggs gathered in February. Last night the card scored sixty-two eggs in twenty-eight days from four pullets. One is a brown Leghorn, one a white Leghorn, one a cross between a bantam and brown Leghorn, and the fourth and best of all is a black "dunghill." Their feed has been irregular, and its cost averaging ten cents a week. Their morning feed has been meal mixed with table scraps and fed hot. Their evening meal has been cracked corn. A little dish of scraps and oyster shells is kept in one corner of their house all the time. Their chief care has been the necessary one in the city (if one has any respect for himself if not for his neighbors) in keeping house and coop clean; and after a snow fall, the coop has been shoveled out and the run covered with coal ashes. I have bought another pullet and my wife declares the "hen fever" is contagious.

AMATEUR.

Providence, R. I., March 1, 1880.

For the New England Farmer.

GO SLOW.

Now that the "Silo" and "Ensilage" are all the talk, and Farmers Brown and Smith and all their friends, or a great many of them, see "millions in it," I want to drop a word of caution and say "go slow." If you *must* build a silo, you must make up your mind to one thing, first, to insure success you must *know how*, and then act accordingly, or do as well as you know how. There is very little doubt in the minds of most people that ensilage, properly kept, is to be of much value to farmers, but a partial success will not only be a source of aggravation, but it is doubtful if anything short of a complete success is to be of any great advantage in the long run.

Now, my friends, you who intend to build silos this coming year, just put ten, fifteen or twenty-five dollars in your pocket, as your distance from Billerica, Exeter, Peabody, or any other points where there are silos now, visit them and carefully investigate the matter. Ask as many questions as possible, get at all the points which tend to success, and follow them, and those which tend to failure avoid as you would the plague. Visit one, two, or half a dozen silos, and get the experience of their owners; and for fear of getting things mixed, have a memorandum book and carefully note what each one says. When you have made your tour go home and carefully study it all over, and then you will be able to intelligently map out a course to pursue. It may cost you $25 or more, but it will be money well spent, as by so using it you will learn how, and in nine cases out of ten, on that knowledge will depend your success. Lastly, don't you try any experiments, unless you have money which is not needed by you in your farming. Farmers, "Go Slow."

March 8, 1881. ***

Selections.

TRAINING A HEIFER.

Mr. D. H. Thing thus gives to the readers of the *Dirigo Rural* his method of breaking in a heifer to milk at the time of dropping her first calf. His method is one that it is perfectly safe for any farmer to adopt:—

Use her gently and always have a kind word or a love pat for her, so that you may always be looked upon as a friend. Treat her with great kindness and familiarity for a few months before coming to milk. If the bag is caked or inflamed, wash it carefully but thoroughly for a long time with the hand until the hardness is gone. If it returns repeat the treatment and persevere. When the calf is dropped, go into the pen and help rub him dry and assist him to take his first meal. Then with a dry, soft cloth wipe the bag and teats and strip her clean. Probably the bag will be tender, the teats may be short, and the experience new. Don't call her bad names, speak naughty words, kick, strike or get mad if she unceremoniously pokes you over. Keep cool, and if there are any loafers about, let her alone till you can get them out of sight. Then take a rope and pass it around the hind leg below the gambrel, draw the foot back and tie the rope to a spike driven in a girt or post. There she is, no harm done, she is not frightened, she is not hurt, is powerless for ill and completely at your service. Now take your stool and sit quietly down and after rubbing and scratching the udder for a while gently draw out the milk. If she lifts her foot, keep steadily about your business and do not speak. Follow this course for a few days and you will have not only a cow that will not kick, but one that does not know how to do it. I don't try them to see if they will kick, but put on the rope the first time, as it is unsafe to let them learn the trick.

CURIOSITIES OF THE SUGAR ORCHARD.

Maple sugar makers of New England and New York State may calculate on a season that will be about medium—a little nearer a poor than a good one for their product. The general run of sugar will be better, or whiter, this year than last year. I add a few points, established by observation and experience: 1. A rock maple will make more sugar than a white maple, but it will not be so white. 2. A second growth maple will make whiter sugar than others. 3. The whiter the wood, the whiter the sugar; the darker the wood the darker the sugar. 4. The thinner, or more sparse the trees, the better the sugar; the thicker the stand of trees the poorer the sugar. 5. The smaller the trees the sweeter the sap; the darker the bark the more and sweeter the sap. 6. Were I to pick out a tree to see how much sugar I could make from it, I would take one standing near a cold spring; a tree standing near surface water, or a brook, will run the most sap, but it will be the poorest; wet land gives us much sap, but it is poor; rocky and dry land gives little but sweet sap. 7. If you should tap a tree directly below where it has been tapped, even if as long as fifteen years ago, do not bore it nearer than one foot of the old hole; and if you tap it above (I mean directly above,) be sure and not tap nearer than two feet. 8. The lower you tap the more sap you will get, but it will be of an inferior quality; the higher you tap the sweeter is the sap, but the less you will get. 9. The shallower you tap the sweeter the sap, and the whiter the sugar and the better the grain, with the least molasses (in tub-sugar;) the deeper you tap the darker the sugar, with a larger per cent that will not grain. 10. The more spouts you put into a tree the more sap you will get. 11. The larger the bore the more sap you will get, and the greater the injury to the tree. 12. If you wish to do the tree as little harm as possible, then plug the hole air-tight after pulling the spout. 13. A tree will run more and sweeter sap in the daytime, and less and poorer in the night; sap runs the best when fires burn the best; sap will run the best when the atmosphere is the most heavily charged with oxygen. 14. Sap on the south side of a tree is the sweetest. 15. Sap starts the earliest on the south side of a tree, but it will run the latest on the north side. 16. The top of a tree contains more water than any other part of the same, but if tapped will produce the least sap. 17. The slower you boil the more sugar you will make, but it will not be so good.—*Timothy Wheeler, in N. Y. Tribune.*

CARBOLIC ACID FOR INSECTS.

The time has almost come again when "the little busy bugs" will open up their summer campaign, and dispute with the "lords of creation" for possession of the "fruits of the earth." Allow me thus early to call attention to an article, the merits of which everybody knows, but which many dare not use—I refer to carbolic acid. Prepared as indicated, it cannot, I think, hurt the most delicate house plants, and is sure to kill insect life.

My plan of preparing is as follows: I obtain crude carbolic acid; I use it in this form because it is stronger and better for the purpose and costs but very little (about twenty-five cents per gallon, I think.) I pour a quantity of this dark crude acid into a quantity of good strong domestic soft soap; stir well together, and allow to stand for a few hours. I then test the compound by mixing a little of it with soft water. If too much acid has been added, oily particles of carbolic acid will be observed floating on the surface. This shows that more acid has been put in than the soap will incorporate or cut, and more soap should be added to balance the excess of acid. No more definite rule can be given, as so much depends on the strength of the soap. Two or three tablespoonfuls of the acid to a quart of soap may

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:
SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1881.

OLEOMARGARINE.

The Boston Produce Exchange held a special meeting at their rooms on Wednesday of last week to take into consideration the question of how best to prevent deception in the sale of oleomargarine and adulterated butter and cheese, and to hear the report of a committee appointed at a previous meeting to bring the subject properly before the Legislature. The committee reported that they found the legislative committee on agriculture willing to favor the passage of a fair law for the protection of consumers of butter, and the prevention of deception. They found, however, that all their opponents were represented by a strong lobby. The object desired is to strengthen the present law against counterfeit butter by securing an amendment by which the prosecutor or informant shall receive half the fine in cases of conviction for its violation. Mr. F. J. Doe gave some information derived from his recent visit to Montreal, stating that five or six hundred dollars had been raised by the dealers in that city for the purposes of prosecution, and the deceit in the butter trade had been in a great degree suppressed. He believed that a city ordinance co-operating with the statute, aided in the work. Mr. A. A. Ayer, who represented a large butter and cheese exporting firm in Montreal, spoke of the importance of preventing the improper sale of fictitious butter, but believed the difficulty in preventing the deception in the exported commodities would be greater than that to be met here. American oleomargarine, however, does not sell so well abroad as that from Holland. He pointed out that Boston trade could be largely increased in dairy products, but said the consignment business always proves unprofitable. Several other gentlemen present made remarks in favor of the proposed amendment to the law, and a petition was drawn and put for the signature of members of the Exchange asking the Legislature to make this change. A further hearing was granted to the committee by the Legislative Committee on Agriculture, the following day.

GREAT LAND FRAUDS.—Robert L. Lindsay, a prominent and well-known lawyer of St. Louis, Mo., was arrested last week charged with being the principal operator in a scheme by which fraudulent titles have been obtained to over 1,000,000 acres of government lands, which have been sold by the parties operating the scheme, to innocent settlers who supposed of course that they were purchasing in good faith, but who find themselves now with no valid title to the lands which they have occupied for years. Several other persons supposed to be connected with the conspiracy were arrested at St. Louis, at Cleveland, Ohio, and at Pittsburg Pa. Lindsay's father was formerly in charge of the United States land office at Ironton, Mo., and after his removal from office, a large number of land patents were left in his possession, which are supposed to have been made the basis of the frauds just discovered. The operations of the ring were very extensive, and spread over several States, but as yet their full extent is not known. Government officials connected with the land office say that it rests with the Secretary of the Interior and with the Attorney-general to decide whether civil suits shall be begun at once to vacate the lease to the lands. It is believed that, whatever is determined upon, it will be so arranged that the blow shall not fall too heavily upon the thousands of duped settlers whose hitherto undisputed titles to their homes have been rendered invalid by this exposure.

A GIGANTIC SCHEME.—Certain Philadelphia capitalists have succeeded in completing with the State of Florida a contract to drain and reclaim the immense tract of land in that State known as the Everglades, and comprising some 12,000,000 acres of extremely fertile land, situated below the frost line, and capable of being made the garden spot of the North American continent. Incidental to this scheme is the project of building a ship canal across the peninsula, a project which has been talked of for many years, and for which several parties have hitherto vainly tried to obtain a charter from the State of Florida. Such a canal would not only shorten the distance between the American ports on the Atlantic coast and all European ports to New Orleans, Mobile and all shipping points on the gulf of Mexico, but it would avoid the dangers to navigation which are experienced on the countless keys and coral reefs off the southern and southwestern coast of Florida. The absolute certainty that some canal will be built between the Pacific ocean and the Gulf in Mexico, by the De Lesseps route or by some other, in the near future, is a point in favor of this enterprise, and will doubtless attract capital to it from this country and Europe. But little doubt is expressed as to the practicability of the enterprise.

UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANTS.—Mr. Nicholas Fish, American Consul at Berne, Switzerland, has written to the State Department a long communication on the subject of the character of the emigration from Switzerland and some other European countries to the new world. He says that it is the practice of the Swiss local authorities to send at public expense, their paupers, criminals, and other helpless persons to this country and to the South American countries, to get rid of supporting them at public charge at home. The cost of maintenance at home being about $20 annually for each individual, and the cost of getting him across the Atlantic, and so being rid of him once for all, being only $34, it is a measure of economy to get them out of the country as soon as possible; and as no European government will admit such immigrants, the United States gets the greater part of them. Some of the South American governments are taking measures to prevent the landing of any more of this refuse of the old world upon their shores, and Mr. Fish considers it the duty of this government to take similar measures for its own protection.

THE COTTON PLANTERS.—The cotton planters' association of the Mississippi Valley will hold their annual meeting at Memphis, Tenn., sometime during the month of May, to which they invite delegates from all the cotton growing States as well as manufacturers of cotton and cotton goods from all parts of the country. They have also decided to invite the U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture to deliver an address upon that occasion, and have passed resolutions asking the Commissioner to make the association the medium for the distribution of seeds and plants for the Southwest, and urging the department of agriculture to establish, under the auspices of the association, an experimental cotton farm, similar to the tea farm established by that department in South Carolina, where new varieties could be tested and new processes in cultivation or methods of fertilizing could receive thorough investigation.

PEACHES AGAIN.—We have before us several twigs cut from different trees of the Pratt Rareripe peach on the farm of Mr. J. H. Dwelley, at South Hanover, Mass., which show their fruit buds in perfectly healthy condition, untouched by the severe cold of the past winter, and giving ample promise of a full yield this summer. This fact is especially interesting in view of the widespread destruction of the peach buds which is well nigh universal in Delaware and New Jersey; it seems to show especially that the Pratt Rareripe is a hardy variety and well suited to cultivation in New England. Mr. Dwelley's trees have had no protection or covering during the winter, and we think it safe to say that a tree which will stand such a winter as this last, will stand anything.

THE NORTHAMPTON BANK ROBBERS.

Somewhat to the surprise of all those who have watched the proceedings in this celebrated case, except perhaps, some of the detectives and bank officials, the Grand Jury of Hampshire County last week failed to find indictments against Leary, Conners and Draper, who, it will be remembered, were arrested in New York by detective Pinkerton, and brought to Northampton for trial. On Edson's testimony as given in the trial of Scott and Dunlap in 1877, by which they were convicted and are now in the State Prison, indictments, which have been standing ever since, were found against these three men. At a special term of court held three weeks ago, when the three were arraigned and plead not guilty, Chief Justice Brigham set March 21 as the time for the trial, and also granted the request of the District Attorney to have the grand jury summoned to accept a change in the indictments. But, the old indictments once out of the way, there was found to be no testimony on which to found a new one, as Edson, upon whose evidence the whole thing depended, had forgotten all about the matter and could not remember a single fact. So these three villains, whom the Commonwealth has spent several thousand dollars to pursue, and for whose capture the county of Hampshire has now a claim of over $1000 pending before the Legislature, walked quietly out of the Court, and proceeded to the nearest rum shop to celebrate their freedom, after which they proceeded to New York to concoct more schemes for robbery in the future. The "true inwardness" of the matter came out a few days afterward, when it appeared that the bonds stolen from the bank had already been returned to them. Scott and Dunlap, the two robbers now in prison, thinking that the return of the bonds would give them a better chance for pardon, endeavored to induce the rest of the gang to give them up, they refusing. Scott and Dunlap agreed to testify against them if they should be arrested. They were arrested, or at least, one of them was, and then weakened, and gave up the plunder. The farce was finally played out, as above described. The proper conclusion to the whole affair would be the pardon and liberation of the two men now in the State Prison. There was no testimony against them on their trial which did not bear equally hard against the three men just discharged, whose guilt in the robbery is equally patent, and equally a matter of common notoriety, and whose release it is evident was a thorough defeat of the ends of justice.

A SEVERE STORM.

Chicago and other places in the West were again afflicted on Saturday by another very severe snow storm and gale, which blocked the railways and caused in some localities an entire suspension of travel. A tug containing seven men was sent out into the lake at Chicago to keep the water open around the "crib" of the city water works, but it was nipped by the ice and carried away. The men were without food, and it was almost impossible for them to leave the tug and cross the ice to the shore, or for help from the shore to reach them. The captain and one of the hands at length succeeded in reaching the shore, after over five hours travelling over the ice, and having been without food for 48 hours. At about the same time a rescuing party with supplies, succeeded in reaching the imprisoned vessel. The railroads in Iowa, Wisconsin and Northern Illinois were worse blockaded than by any previous storm of the winter. The freight blockade and the impossibility of making shipments has of course greatly interfered with business, and has even forced mills and manufactories to stop working. In many localities the lack of fuel amounts almost to a famine. A Chicago despatch of Tuesday says "A party of Canadian emigrants, filling with their stock and baggage 91 cars, and numbering nearly 900 souls, has been snow-bound on the outskirts of the city ever since Saturday night. About two hundred and fifty came from the Ottowa valley. One hundred and twenty are Poles and the remainder are from Western Ontario. They appear to be of a superior class of farmers and are bound for Manitoba."

CHICAGO PORK PACKING.—During the twelve months ending March 1st the business of pork packing in Chicago has increased to a wonderful degree, the figures for every month in the year being largely in excess of any previous year, and the aggregate being the largest number of hogs ever packed in any city in the world in twelve months. The *Commercial Bulletin's* detailed statement shows that the total number packed was 5,752,191, an increase over the preceding 12 months of 1,071,554. The receipts of live hogs during the year were 7,054,255, and shipments 1,394,990. There have been made 316,874 tierces of lard, 260,970 barrels of pork, 23,767,603 pounds of green meats, 38,166,635 pounds of green and dry salted, 11,372,895 pounds of Cumberlands, 60,642,845 pounds of short ribs, 38,169,996 pounds of short clears, 52,579,140 pounds of long clears.

FINAL DECISION IN AN IMPORTANT INSURANCE CASE.—Judge Folger of the New York Courts of Appeals has rendered a decision against the life insurance companies who contested the payment of their policies in the case of Colonel Walton Dwight of Binghamton. Col. Dwight obtained insurance to the amount of $225,000 between Aug. 18 and Sept. 17, 1878, in various companies, including $10,000 each in the Ætna of Hartford, Travelers' of Hartford, Union Mutual of Augusta, Me., National of Montpelier, New England Mutual of Boston, State Mutual of Worcester, Mutual of Springfield and Berkshire of Pittsfield. On October 15 Dwight was taken sick and he died Nov. 15. A thorough autopsy was made of his body and an inquest held, but no unnatural cause of death could be discovered. The insurance companies, however, were suspicious, and all refused to pay their policies except two.

EXPORTING QUEEN BEES.—The culture of bees in north Italy has given rise to an industry which appears likely to increase in importance, namely, the supplying queen bees and swarms to various countries in Europe, and to America. The queen bees travel in wooden boxes accompanied by 200 working bees. The boxes have four slits for air; inside are two small frames, one containing a full, the other an empty, honeycomb; they vary in size according to the distance they are sent. The Italian bees have the reputation of being more docile and productive than any other kind of bees; hence their value.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH.—The public is greatly indebted to the enterprising firm of Marchal & Smith for the beauty, perfection, purity and economy of that most popular of all musical instruments—the organ—and now the debt is increased by the perfection of an organ which combines the beauty of artistic design, exquisite finish, beautiful tone, great power, and endless variety, with an economy in price which brings it within the reach of all. Besides sending this excellent instrument on the most liberal terms of trial, they supply the purchaser with every requisite for becoming an accomplished player. Instruction books which not only teach the beginner, but gives lessons to those who have advanced beyond the first principles of music are furnished with each organ. Purchasers are regularly supplied with late and popular music, and every interest of those who are making a study of music in their instrument is provided for. Here, then, is an opportunity to secure a sweet, powerful, perfect musical instrument, an *elegant parlor ornament*, with instructions in music that enables the purchaser to obtain a *thorough musical education*. Our readers can not fail to see the great advantages offered by Messrs. Marchal & Smith.

A GOOD HOUSEWIFE.—The good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfect and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.*

A SAFE AND SURE means of restoring the youthful color of the hair is furnished by Parker's Hair Balsam, which is deservedly popular from its superior cleanliness.

All those who contemplate buying a Mowing Machine this season, should examine the Meadow King Mower before doing so. See illustration on first page.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE MAGAZINES.

The *North American Review* for April opens with an article on Civil Service Reform, by Judge A. W. Tourgee, an ingenious piece of special pleading against the arguments of the professed reformers. Bishop McQuaid of Rochester, N. Y., has an extremely able article on the subject of Religion in Schools, from the standpoint of a Roman Catholic. The great problem of government control of monopolies is discussed with reference to railroads by the Hon. George Ticknor Curtis, who is unable to see any constitutional way by which the government can protect the people from any oppressive use which great corporations may see fit to make of the powers which the people have granted to them. The Hon. Wm. M. Springer, in an article on the Telegraph Monopoly appears to look at the question in quite a different light. Mr. Anthony Trollope has a critical essay upon the Poet Longfellow, in which strangely enough he omits even a reference to Longfellow's greatest poem, "The Golden Legend." The other articles in the number are by Prof. John Fisk, on "The Historic Genesis of Protestantism," and by the Rev. Mark Pattison on "The Thing That Might Be."

Scribners' Magazine presents an almost bewildering table of contents, with ten illustrated articles, among which the one that most readers will first turn to is that containing the prize engravings executed by pupils in the art of wood engraving, but which in delicacy of drawing and execution would do no discredit to the fame of many of our leading artists in that line. The same offer of prizes is renewed for the coming year, with an additional offer to those who have competed this year. The illustrations of the opening article of the number, on Marine Forms as Applicable to Decoration, are among the most beautiful we have ever seen in this magazine. William H. Rideing has a pleasant and curious article on New York Attics, and Charles H. Farnham a breezy out-door paper of Canoeing on the Hudson River. A valuable and extremely interesting paper describes a Georgia Plantation, and shows how the new spirit of labor and thrift has begun to work in the "Empire State of the South." There is also an appreciative sketch of Father Hyacinth, with a fine portrait; a timely paper by Edward Atkinson on Elementry Instruction in the Mechanic Arts; an illustrated description of Kilauea, the great volcano of the Sandwich Islands; a further instalment of Mr. Schuyler's Peter the Great; the conclusion of Mrs. Burnett's story; another of Burroughs' charming out-door papers; several poems; a short story, and the usual variety of editorial matter.

Lippincott's Magazine for April has three illustrated articles: A Peep at the North of Ireland, with sketches of Irish characters; Characteristic Dances of the World, a very entertaining paper; and the first of a series of illustrated articles on Zoological Curiosities by Dr. Oswald. There is also a pleasant account of California Ranch Life; a thoughtful and judicious article on the Present Tendencies of the French Drama; and a sketch of Chinese character, entitled Wash Lo. To New England people an article entitled the Zoar of the American Loyalists will be of especial interest, as it gives some account of the Loyalists, who, a hundred years ago, when the royal cause was found to be hopeless emigrated to New Brunswick, to continue subjects of King George. In fiction we have the opening instalment of a new serial, Craque-o'-Doom, and three short stories. There are also the usual variety of poetry, Monthly Gossip, &c.

Wide Awake for April is especially striking in the matter of illustrations, in which this beautiful little magazine is steadily and rapidly coming to excel. The frontispiece "A Joyous Little Maid," the full page pictures illustrating the Puritan poem "St. Botolph's Bells," and "The Quaker Wedding" are particularly noticeable. The literary contents comprise some twenty or more stories, poems, sketches and rhymes, with puzzles and music, and a sixteen page supplement containing another instalment of George MacDonald's story "Warlock o' Glenwarlock."

MUSIC.

We have received from Oliver Ditson & Co. three "Recollections of Offenbach" viz. March *La Fille du Tambour-Major*, Waltz *La Perichole*, and Waltz *La Jolie Parfumeuse*, also Lancers and Mazurka from Lecocq's *La Petite Mademoiselle*, all brilliant and not difficult. Also, Songs *O My Father, and What! She Your Wife*, from the new and popular opera "Olivette;" *The First Letter, Send Me One Word From the Loved Ones, Turnham Toll*, and *A Country Breeze*, and of instrumental pieces for the piano, *Review Quickstep, You and I Waltz, and Frou Frou Polka*, the latter bearing on its title page an excellent likeness of Sara Bernhardt.

CONGRESS.

The long-delayed organization of the Senate took place on Friday last, on which day the credentials of the Hon. William P. Frye as Senator from Maine to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Blaine's resignation were received, and he was sworn in. This being done, the Senate was without vacancies, and the organization resolution was called up. The vote resulted in a tie, 37 Senators voting in the affirmative, and 37 in the negative; Messrs. Morrill of Vermont and Camden of West Virginia were paired; Senator Davis of Illinois voted with the Democrats in the negative, and Mr. Malborne of Virginia with the Republicans in the affirmative. The casting vote in the affirmative was given by Vice-President Arthur. Senator Saulsbury of Delaware objected to the right of the Vice President to vote upon the question but was met by a quotation of precedent which disposed of the objection. Mr. Anthony's resolution re-organizing the Committees on a republican basis was then introduced, and passed, the Vice President, as before, giving the decisive vote. Five select committees in addition to the regular standing committees were appointed, the Democrats being given the chairmanship of three of these, as well as of three of the standing committees.

On Monday the Committee on Foreign Relations reported the Chinese treaties with favorable recommendation, but no action was taken and there was no debate. In executive session several nominations were confirmed unanimously, among them those of the Hon. Levi P. Morton of New York to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to France, vice Edward F. Noyes, resigned, and P. Dana Horton of Ohio, secretary to the United States Commissioners to international monetary conference at Paris. The financial question has made its first appearance in the present Congress by the introduction of a resolution by Mr. Voorhes of Indiana strongly condemning the attitude of the national banks toward the funding bill as an attempt to dictate the legislation of Congress upon that subject.

The question of an extra session is not yet settled, but has been freely discussed in the Cabinet. The necessity of passing a refunding bill of some sort seems to be the principal reason urged in favor of an extra session, though the feeling among the people, as evidenced by the almost universal opposition of the press, and by the protests received from all the great mercantile centres, is strongly against it.

THE GENERAL COURT.

People are beginning to hint very strongly to the members of the Legislature that it is time for them to be thinking about the close of the session, though from the amount of unfinished business yet before both Houses, it is evident that members will not get away very early. The House of Representatives however has taken one step in that direction by adopting an order for two sessions daily in future. The question of granting a charter for an elevated railroad in the city of Boston has been the most fruitful subject of discussion during the week, the committee on street railways having reported adversely. A vote taken on Tuesday in the House shows that the scheme has no chance of success at this session. The House committee on bills in the third reading reported against the constitutionality of the proposed submission of the prohibitory liquor law to the popular vote, and an order was introduced to get the opinion of the Supreme Court upon the question, which order was laid upon the table. The labor committee have reported a bill to limit the hours of labor in manufacturing establishments to sixty hours weekly, and providing that women and minors shall not work more than five and one-half hours consecutively. The bill to reduce the excise tax on life insurance companies one-half has passed to a third reading in the House. The Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Augusta, Me., whose headquarters have always been in this city, but which, by a recent act of the Maine Legislature, is now compelled to remove to Maine, being ordered by the General Court to make a statement of the salaries paid to its officers in 1873 and 1880, after some demur has presented such a statement, showing that the President's salary has been raised from $7000 to $19,000, and that the entire salary list has advanced in seven years from $19,000 to $32,000. The Senate objects to paying the bill of $1100 for expenses in connection with the apprehension of the Northampton bank robbers just released from custody. The subject of increasing the salaries of the harbor and land commissioners was finally referred to the committee on expenditures with instructions to consider the whole subject of the increase of salaries of all State officials. A bill has been introduced in the Senate aimed against the conferring of bogus medical degrees. The Agricultural committee have reported a bill to establish an experiment station at the College, and also the bill changing the manner of the election of the Board of Trustees.

ITCHING PILES: a moisture, intense itching, most at night. Swayne's Ointment sure cure.

TEACHERS, authors and others of sedentary habits highly prize Malt Bitters.

SALE OF TROTTING STOCK.—There was a great sale of trotting horses at American Institute Hall, in New York last week, from the stables of several prominent breeders and fanciers. The attendance was quite large, the bidding was fairly active, and while several good bargains were secured, prices in the main were liberal. The gems of the sale were Mr. Robert Bonner's brown mares, Astoria and Alma, both full sisters to Dexter. Astoria is 15½ hands high, of fine action and great speed. She trotted a mile trial last season in 2:23¼. She was purchased to go to Minnesota; price, $2200. Alma, about 15 hands high, strong and compact formation and very fast, was bought for $1000, to go to Orange county. Patchen and Hector were among the stars disposed of, Patchen bringing $2450 and Hector $2050.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ During the year 1880 there were 170 boiler explosions in the United States, which killed 259 persons and wounded 555.

☞ The house and barn of David Erskine at Jefferson, Me., were burned last Wednesday, together with 18 head of cattle, 15 sheep and 3 horses. Partly insured.

☞ The New Hampshire Supreme Court has decided that the law taxing express companies two per cent. of their gross earnings annually is unconstitutional.

☞ The house and two barns, together with seven head of cattle, hay, farming tools, etc., owned by Gilmore Cooper, of Jefferson, Me., were destroyed by fire last Monday night; no insurance. Cause unknown.

☞ A severe tornado visited a portion of Missouri and Kansas last week, destroying a large amount of property and mortally wounding several persons. At Galena, Kansas, fifteen buildings were leveled.

☞ John English, a butter peddler of Lawrence, Mass., was arrested last week and fined $100 and costs for selling oleomargarine as butter, having removed from the firkin the brand required by law.

☞ Consumption, Bronchitis and other diseases of debility are caused by nervous exhaustion. To *prevent* all diseases of debility or nervousness take Vitalized Phosphites. For sale by Druggists.

☞ The boiler house and boiler of the Hartford Mica Mining Company of North Groton, N. H., were totally destroyed on Thursday night by the explosion of 100 pounds of rend rock, which was stored there. The cause of the explosion is unknown. No person was injured.

☞ A North Carolina paper says that that State is the only one in the Union that fills out every blank sent by the Agricultural Department at Washington, and accounts for it by the statement that in that State there is the climate of all portions of the country from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico.

☞ Four years ago a New York beef merchant shipped a cargo of beef on the Inman steamer City of Brussels, for Liverpool. By the breaking of the machinery, the voyage was delayed, so that the meat spoiled and was thrown overboard. The owner has just recovered a verdict of $32,624 against the steamship company for his loss.

☞ The effect of the edict of the French government against our hog products, and the fight in England over hog cholera reports, is reflected in the large falling off in the exports of bacon from New York. Last week the exports from here were only 7,400,000 pounds; the average shipments for many weeks heretofore were 12,000,000 pounds.

☞ To test the question whether apples would keep through the winter if covered with water and not allowed to freeze, Mr. H. A. Spooner of Fitchburg, Mass., sank a well-packed and tightly headed barrel to the bottom of a pond, late last fall. The fruit has been taken out, and found to be water-soaked and worthless.

☞ Official advices from Matamoras state that tons of rags infected with fever, are being constantly shipped from Mexico to the United States, destined to large manufactories, where they are ground and used in the manufacture of paper. The matter is being investigated, with a view to punishing offenders.

☞ The Cincinnati *Price Current* prints an extended report on the winter wheat crop, embracing reports from nearly 400 points in the winter wheat belt. Taking all the evidence into consideration, with an indication of some increase in the acreage, the crop may now be considered generally promising, with a prospect for a yield not much, if any, less than last year's winter crop.

☞ The Bartlett Mills at Newburyport, Mass., were destroyed by fire last Friday night, entailing a loss of $300,000. To save the adjoining property, it was necessary to call in aid from the surrounding towns, and some damage was caused by the hasty removal of goods and furniture from surrounding buildings. The fire however, was confined to the mill property, which was entirely destroyed.

☞ A recent letter from St. Alexis, Haba Bay, Saguenay, gives details of the ravages of small pox in that parish, 196 people having already been stricken, and there have been 28 deaths, including both fathers and mothers of three families, leaving 21 orphans. So much distress has been caused that appeals have been made to the Government and the public for aid. Famine is said to be now even more threatening than disease.

☞ Serious floods are reported from Georgia, caused by the rising of the rivers; several bridges near Rome have been washed away, and the railroad tracks are in many places so deeply covered with water that the trains have stopped running. The loss to property already occasioned by the floods, will reach $400,000. Business is entirely suspended, and newspapers even are compelled to suspend publication.

☞ The normal condition of the streets of New York city is one of extreme filthiness, but lately it has become so unbearably bad that an indignation meeting was held last Friday night, in which judges, physicians, clergymen, and prominent citizens of all kinds freed their minds on the subject by passing a series of resolutions—the great American way of dealing with a grievance. If the Russian Nihilists had only been allowed to meet and pass resolutions, Czar Alexander might have lived to die of old age.

☞ The Socialists of Chicago are a pleasant set of fellows. At their regular meeting on Sunday last, they adopted a series of resolutions, approving the assassination of the Emperor of Russia, condemning the course of Secretary Blaine in sending a despatch of sympathy in the name of the American people, and declaring that the welfare of the human race demands the destruction of all the other "Emperors, Kings and Bismarcks" that can be conveniently hunted up.

☞ It has been discovered that Ellery Albee, Treasurer of the Ashuelot Savings Bank at Winchester, N. H., is a defaulter to the amount of $100,000 or more. The bank has been enjoined and the depositors have been notified to bring in their books. Most of the depositors are persons of small means who can ill afford to lose anything. Few men in the county stood better than Mr. Albee prior to this. He is a lawyer of ability, a graduate of Middlebury College, and lately State Senator. He has been arrested, and has made over all his property to the bank, though it will not cover the loss.

A MAN suffering from debility and loss of appetite; took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

The World Abroad.

SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

Great Britain.

English news for the week is meagre and not specially important. On Thursday night of last week, a policeman on duty at the Mansion House observed a fire on the ground near the rear wall of the Lord Mayor's official residence, and found a wooden box with a fuse connected, to which some lighted paper had been recently applied. The officer extinguished the fire and took the box to the police station, where it was found to contain about ten pounds of gunpowder, with a fuse in the midst of it. The discovery of this infernal machine caused some excitement, and extra precautions were taken to increase the guards around the public buildings, and to search the cellars of the Parliament Houses in quest of another Guy Faux, who, however, was not found, and it is even hinted that the whole affair was a put-up job on the part of the police themselves.

The Irish soldiers at Aldershott, celebrated St. Patrick's day by getting up a riot and breaking heads and window glass. Several arrests were made.

Archbishop Croke of Cashel takes decided objections to Archbishop McCabe's pastoral letter on the female land league movement.

Mr. Parnell still continues to keep away from Ireland, and it is thought for fear of arrest under the coercion act, though he is still to be found in his place in Parliament.

The trial of the land leaguers recently arrested, was adjourned in consequence of the statement of the Crown counsel that nearly all the jurors were members of the League and a fair trial could not be obtained. Bail was allowed.

Loughlin has been convicted of committing the outrage on Saunders at Corker, near Castle Island, and was sentenced at the Kerry assizes on Saturday to ten years' imprisonment.

A despatch from Dublin states that a farmer named Conroy has been so brutally beaten by a party of men at Corkey, Sligo county, that he is not expected to live.

The matter of the allegations made by Professor Hind concerning the Halifax fisheries award, came up in Parliament, and Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, said that Her Majesty's Government had referred these charges to the Dominion Government, and had requested Prof. Hind to send any further communications he might have to make to that Government. He (Sir Charles Dilke) had already stated that Prof. Hind's allegations were unworthy of serious attention. Her Majesty's Government, he said, considered that no good purpose could be served by giving currency and importance to groundless and incredible statements.

France.

In response to the invitation by the United States government to the French government and people to participate in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis' at Yorktown, President Grevy has said that France has accepted the invitation and would be officially represented. Minister Noyes will also send a special invitation to M. Oscar de Lafayette and the members of his family to attend the centenary.

The new French loan is being eagerly sought for and rapidly taken, both in Paris and in the Provinces. English capitalists also show their faith in the stability of French institutions by their subscriptions to the loan, the bids from England aggregating over fifty millions of pounds sterling.

There is a strong coalition agaiast Gambetta, and a crisis in the government appears imminent.

Nihilists residing in France have been ordered to quit the country forthwith.

Germany.

The assassination of the Emperor of Russia has increased the severity of the enforcement of the anti-socialist laws in Germany, and a number of suspected persons have been expelled from Berlin and other parts of the empire. According to an official report lately presented to Parliament, it seems the anarchic element, though unseen, is more vital and vigorous after the lapse of two years than when the Socialist law was passed. The report states that efforts have been made, which were partially successful, to distribute Socialist organs among the population, and even among the troops.

Russia.

There is apparently but little excitement in Russia over the murder of the late Czar. It is noticeable however that the newspapers already speak more freely of political affairs, although several editors have been warned to refrain from utterances calculated to excite public feeling. A decree has been published granting more lenient treatment to prisoners in Siberia, and it is announced that another manifesto will soon be issued promising reforms in the system of local government. A circular has been sent to Russian representatives abroad, intimating that the new Emperor will give his first attention to the internal affairs of the country, that his foreign policy will be entirely pacific, and that he will not be diverted from the work of internal development by anything except the duty of protecting the honor or safety of Russia.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the *News* says: The leading idea at present urged is said to be to do everything for the agricultural interests represented by the peasants and landed proprietors, all the other sections, such as capitalists, manufacturers, scientists and literateurs being regarded in certain quarters as more or less disaffected.

The following proposals are said to be under consideration: Imperial ukases to be issued on the Emperor's sole initiative, thus giving evidence of the firm purpose of his own will. Firstly, to promote inter-colonization by the migration of peasants from the richer to the poorer provinces, provided therefore; secondly, to give more land to peasants generally, and thirdly, to liberate the peasants from the expensive regime of passports. The payments due from peasants for lands allotted to them on the abolition of serfdom are also to be greatly reduced.

The body of the late Emperor was on Saturday conveyed to the cathedral in the Peter and Paul fortress, with great pomp. The following was the order of the procession. The late Emperor's horses, their functionaries, bearing his 134 Russian and foreign decorations, and others bearing his nine crowns, the last of the nine being the imperial crown of Russia; following them came the effigy dressed in black velvet, embroidered with silver, next came the funeral car, which was richly ornamented with gold and drawn by eight horses, the four oldest Generals in the army holding the corners of the pall; immediately behind the car walked the Emperor, then came the Grand Dukes, Ministers and foreign Princes on horseback, the grenadiers and carriages with the Empress and her children and Grand Duchesses.

Meanwhile the Nihilists are not inactive, although several more arrests of prominent members of the organization have been made. A mine containing twelve pounds of dynamite has been discovered near the palace of the new Emperor, in a small street through which the Imperial carriage often passed. It is supposed that it was a part of the preparations for the recent assassination, and was intended to be used in case the bombs failed. The preliminary judicial inquiry into the murder of the Czar has been concluded, and preparations are made for a special tribunal for the trial of Nicolai Rousakoff, who confesses he threw one of the bombs; Andrei Telejkoff, who confesses he participated in the preparations for the murder; Timofei Michaeloff, who fired the fatal shot; Nikolai Sablin, who shot a policeman, and lastly a woman named Hesse Naroitzky, who committed suicide when the police entered his house.

The East.

The news from the East is ominous of war. Crete is the minimum which the Turks offer to cede. The cession of Crete and Thessaly is the minimum which the Powers will accept. Unless means can be found to bring the minimum nearer and a war will begin, which may not close until it has spread far beyond the limits of the Ottoman Empire. Nothing but a decisive and firm action on the part of the other by the great Powers can stave off the coming conflict for more than a brief period, and this action the Powers do not as yet seem ready to take.

South African War.

The Boers have accepted substantially the terms of peace offered by Great Britain. The conditions are the suzerainty of the Queen, British control of foreign relations and the establishment of a British resident at the future capital. The Boers, however, are promised complete self government. A royal commission will be appointed to consider the position of the natives, the regulation of frontier affairs and the question of whether any and what portion of the country eastward within a certain limit shall be severed from the Transvaal.

General Items.

At the instance of the Russian Minister, the editor of a Socialist newspaper at Copenhagen has been arrested and will be prosecuted for insulting Russia.

A dispatch from Madrid states that several petards were exploded Saturday night in the streets. It is supposed they were directed against the Prefect of Police, who recently closed the gambling houses.

An order is published prohibiting the importation into Austria of swines, pork, bacon or sausages from the United States.

A large quantity of arms has been seized by the Austrians in the minaret of a mosque at Banjaluca in Bosnia.

The towns of Inebolu on the Black Sea, Inanitola in Asia Minor, and Valden in the Province of Carinthia, Austria, are reported to have been nearly destroyed by fire.

South American War.

Recent Lima advices state that the Chilian General there pays no attention to the late President Pierola, who is at Janja, and intimations have been taken to form a provisional government. In Salaverry and Trujillo the mob commenced plundering the same as they did in Lima. The foreigners and respectable natives turned out and restored order and were about to shoot a number of the leaders, when Montero arrived and pardoned them. The plunder again commenced and dreed had to be restored for a second time. On this occasion 20 or 30 of the rioters were killed, and now temporary peace reigns in Trujillo. Similar scenes have been enacted all over the country.

Col. Lynch has been superseded as Prefect of Callao by Col Gana. Lynch has had trouble involving diplomatic relations with Capt. Gillis of the United States steamer Lackawanna.

The Markets.

BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 23, 1881.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19 *Poultry and Game;* J. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Pork, Lard and Hams;* C. C. CHAMBERLIN & CO., Nos. 79 & 81, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* SANDS, FURBER & CO., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables;* SHATTUCK & JONES, No. 128, *Fish;* GEO. E. RICHARDSON & CO., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Butter, ℔ ℔.—		Cheese, ℔ lb.	.14 @ .18
Lump	.30 @ .60	Sage, ℔ lb.	.16 @ .18
Prime tub	.35 @ .38	Neufchatel, ea	.02 @ .03
2d quality	.25 @ .32	Eggs, ℔ doz	.22 @ .23
common,	.21 @ .23	Cape,	.24 @ .25

Fruits and Berries.

Apples—℔ bbl	1.75 @ 2.25	Lemons, ℔ doz	15 @ .20
℔ pk	.20 @ .40	Oranges, ea	20 @ .50
Cocoanuts, ea	.5 @ .6	Strawberries, qt	50 @ 2.00
Cranberries, ℔ qt	12 @ .15		

Fruits and Nuts--Dry and Canned.

Almonds, ℔ lb.	.25 @ .40	Prunes, ℔ lb.	.15 @ .20
shelled, ℔ lb.	.50 @ .60	Peaches, ℔ lb.	.20 @ .25
Apples, ℔ lb.	.12 @ .15	℔ qt can	.30 @ .35
Castana, ℔ lb.	.10 @ .15	Raisins, lay, ℔ box	2.25 @ .33
Citron, ℔ lb.	.25 @ .38	keg, ℔ lb.	.10 @ .15
Dates, ℔ lb.	.10 @ .15	Shagbarks, ℔ qt	8 @ .10
Figs, ℔ lb.	.15 @ .40	Walnuts, English	15 @ .20
Filberts, ℔ lb.	.15 @ .20	Naples,	@ .20
Peanuts, ℔ qt	.10 @ .15	Zante currts, ℔ box	3.50 @ .12
Pecans, ℔ lb.	.10 @ .20		

Vegetables.

Beans, ℔ pk	@ .60	Potatoes, ℔ pk	.25 @ .30
Beets, ℔ pk	@ .25	℔ bushel	.85 @ .90
Cabbages, ea	.10 @ .15	℔ barrel	.1.75 @ 2.00
Carrots, ℔ pk	.15 @ .25	Squ'rs is per ℔	@ .4
Celery, ℔ bch	.15 @ .25	Radishes, bch	.10 @ .12
Cucumbers, ea	.40 @ .50	Rhubarb, lb	.12 @ .15
Dandelions, pk	.25 @ .75	Sage and Thyme—	
Horseradish, ℔ lb.	.15 @ .15	℔ bunch	.4 @ .6
Leeks, bch	.6 @ .8	Spinach, pk	@ .40
Lettuce ℔ head	.8 @ .10	Squashes—	
Mushrooms, lb	@ 2.00	Marrow, lb	@ .2
Onions, pk	.5 @ .50	Hubbard, ℔ lb.	.2 @ .3
Parsnips, pk	.25 @ .50	Salsify, bch	.15 @ .20
Peas, spilt, ℔ qt	.8 @ .10

New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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Each subsequent insertion, 8 " "
Business Notices, first " 15 "
Each subsequent " 12 "
Reading Matter Notices, . . . 50 "

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HESTER BARNES. . . . . NORFOLK Co., MASS.
FREEMAN ROBBINS. . . . ORANGE Co., VT.
E. W. CHEEVER. . . . . ESSEX Co., VT., and COOS Co., N. H.
A. W. WOODMAN. . . . . ANDROSCOGGIN, ME.

Other Agents will be added to forward their subscriptions as soon as we receive a warrant for the Agent to call. The date following the name of each Agent will always show how far they have paid.

Farmers' Directory.

The advertisements of parties whose cards appear in this Directory are the most reliable and most reliable in the country.

INSURANCE.

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
STAND ON THE JANUARY 1, 1881, $425,047.21
Premiums received during the year, ... $234,513.48
Policies in force at the last year, ... 38,415.96
Amount insured during the last year, ... 42,822.32
ASSETS.
Total Liabilities, $190,533.73
Risks Expiring Policies, 50 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on 1 year.
W. MUNSON, Prest and Treas.
Office 3 Hollis Street, Boston. 17

C. C. CHAMBERLIN & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE AND LARD,
No. 79 & 81 Faneuil Hall Market,
BOSTON.

General Intelligence.

PERSONAL.

The complimentary dinner to the Hon. Carl Schurz, ex-Secretary of the Interior, took place at Hotel Vendome, last Tuesday evening. Col. Chas. R. Codman presided, and about 400 of the leading citizens of Boston and vicinity were present. In response to the welcome extended to him by the chairman, Mr. Schurz made a calm, candid and eloquent speech, largely devoted to questions of practical politics, touching but lightly on the Pendleton matter, in regard to which his action has been most severely criticised, but which must now be regarded as settled, in a manner that he will be content to leave to the judgment even of his critics, when the illusions caused by injudicious discussion shall have passed away. The condition of this country as compared with other nations was dwelt upon at some length, and the subject of civil service reform, of which Mr. Schurz has been not only a theoretical but a practical advocate, treated with great candor and fairness. The parties are so evenly balanced, and the minds on both sides anxious to retain or regain popular approval, affords the best of starting definitely upon the reform. The administration of Presidents Hayes also came in for a few words of commendation. Speeches were also made by several of the gentlemen present, showed that the general feeling was in sympathy with the ideas advanced and of which his administration of the Interior Department was an exemplification.

Major General Bates, who carried the South after the war at his home in Illinois, is said to be destitute. Joseph Charlotte, Vt., has tendered Sergeant of Harvard University a year for botanical exploration during the next one in Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California.

Mr. Parnell, a brother of the Irish leader, has an immense peach orchard in Alabama, which has yielded $70,000 worth of fruit. Mr. Parnell came to this country a few years ago, and buying an old cotton plantation, gradually transformed it into this orchard. He is getting very wealthy, it is said, and is always the first to have early peaches in market and receives large prices.

Mr. George Jones has sent to the subscribers of Grant fund a circular, announcing that the amount of $250,000 has been secured, and the $216,000 has been paid in, the balance invested already for Gen. Grant's benefit in a way that will yield him an income of about $15,000. The names of Grant's benefactors will not be known. The greater part of the money was given by subscriptions. Of the whole sum, three-quarters is contributed by twenty individuals. There are two of $50,000 each, three of $10,000, one of $25,000 each, three of $2500, two of $1000, and eight of $1000. The money raised for General Grant's individual benefit is entirely in the control of the majority of the contributors.

☞ *Persons ordering articles advertised in our columns, will please say that they saw the advertisement in the NEW ENGLAND FARMER.*

New Advertisements.

MATCHLESS SWIVEL PLOW.
CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

No other Plow has a such a record. It has been greatly improved for the season of 1881. **Don't buy any other until you have seen it,** or send for latest descriptive circular. Manufactured only by

EVERETT & SMALL,
43 South Market St., Boston, Mass.
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SEED PEAS.

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING FAVORITE and popular MARKET PEAS, grown expressly for our trade from selected SEED STOCK:

Extra Early Caractacus,
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Early Dan O'Rourke,
Early Kent,
Early McLean's Little Gem.
McLean's Advancer,
Champion of England,
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Also many other choice varieties, for Family Gardens, including *William First, Dwarf Blue Peter, Filbasket, Veitch's Perfection, Carter's Challenger, Little Wonder, Laxton's Long Pod, Laxton's Glory, Premium Gem, Laxton's Omega, etc.* All the best varieties of Beans. *Early and Late Sweet Corn,* and a full stock of the best varieties of *Vegetable* and *Flower Seeds.* All kinds of *Grass* and *Clover Seeds,* etc., etc.

Catalogues free on application.

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DR. CUNNINGHAM'S BOTANIC BITTERS IMPARTS TONE TO THE SYSTEM, stimulates the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys to a healthy action, removes morbid secretions, purifies the blood, thereby cures indigestion, constipation, headache, dizziness, drowsiness, &c. It may be taken in all cases where such a bitter is required. Price per bottle, $1. Prepared and sold only by Dr. A. M. CUNNINGHAM, Woodville, Mass. 4w13☞

REAL ESTATE
FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
at Seven and Eight Per Cent. net per annum. Address MANLEY & COATES, Atchison, Kansas. Correspondence solicited. Eastern and Western references. Lands for sale. 4t13

25 CHOICE GREENHOUSE PLANTS by mail, post free, for $1.25. Send for Catalogue. F. E. FASSETT & BRO., Florists, Ashtabula, Ohio.
1t13☞

OUR LITTLE ONES,
For April, 15 cents. All Newsdealers have it, $1.50 a year. Liberal terms to Agents. Send three cent stamp for specimen to RUSSELL PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass. 1w13

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
Dr. Jno. P. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.—An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by a missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and that much dreaded Lung Affections also, and a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamping this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Winkelman.—Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

FOOD FOR THE BRAIN AND NERVES that will invigorate the body without intoxicating is what is need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger Tonic restores the vital energies, soothes the nerves and brings good health quicker than anything you can use. *Tribune.* See other column.

SOLD at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, a remedy that never fails to perform all that is claimed for it. Topliff's Syrup of Tar for lung diseases.

FOOD is digested and assimilated by Malt Bitters. Hence increased flesh.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES FEARED.—A special despatch to the *Denver Tribune* says that the latest and most reliable news from White river appears to point to an outbreak of Utes early in the spring. Their camp is located near White river, about 25 miles from the military post. The son of Chief Douglas is reported as saying that as soon as Douglas returned to their camp and the snow goes off, 'Utes heap fight.' They are getting all the guns and ammunition possible, for which they exchange horses or anything else. The military has just completed a substantial blockhouse near the post.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—MRS. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! HER VEGETABLE COMPOUND is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information.

Business Notices.

SCROFULA. A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Canvassers make from **$25** to **$50** per week selling goods for E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., New York. Send for Catalogue and terms. 5t135

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 52t19

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In this city, March 17, by Rev. S. H. Winkley, Willmouth M. Terry of Randolph, Vt., to Ella V. Mann of Braintree, Vt.

In Roxbury, March 16, by Rev. O. T. Walker, Mr. Henry W. Shattuck to Miss Addie E. Martin of Pepperell.

In Lincoln, March 17, by Rev. H. J. Richardson, Mr. Cyrus S. Chapin to Miss Alice Bigelow.

In Watertown, March 14, by Rev. T. W. Bishop, Mr. Walter H. Hubbard to Miss Annie C. Coburn.

In Stowe, Vt., March 17, Howard Thomas of Minneapolis, Minn., to Ada, daughter of J. C. Porter.

DIED.

In this city, March 16, Dr. H. L. H. Hoffendahl, 51.

In Charlestown, March 18, Dr. Wm. Mason, 75 yrs.

In Malden, March 17, Dr. L. M. Barker, 78 yrs.

In Stoughton, March 14, Benj. Atherton, 20 yrs 11 mos.

In Braintree, March 16, John R. Arnold, 75 yrs 6 mos.

In Bridgewater, March 16, Saba, wife of Edwin Keith, 77 yrs.

In Medford, March 16, Mary Emeline, wife of Chas. H. Boynton. March 16, Elizabeth, widow of Benj. Clapp, 80 yrs 4 mos.

In Milford, March 15, Martha A., widow of James H. Whitmore, 67 yrs 6 mos.

In Fitchburg, March 15, Henry B. Leland, 69 yrs.

In Springfield, March 15, Benj. Flagg of Worcester, 90 yrs.

In Haverhill, March 16, Dea. Saml Carleton, 77.

In Randolph, March 16, Dea. Ephraim Belcher, 83.

In Upton, March 17, Sylvanus B. Aldrich, 70 yrs.

In Taunton, March 16, Henry S. Harris, 81 yrs.

In Worcester, March 15, Chas. Henry Winslow, 43.

In Harvard, March 19, Mrs. Susan Hartwell, 74 yrs.

In Methuen, March 19, David Nevins, 73 yrs.

In Arlington, March 16, Phebe L. Dickson, widow of Joseph Dickson, 84 yrs. March 18, Mrs. Catharine Hinshaw Symms, 68 yrs 1 mo.

In Kennebunk, Me., March 16, Miss Selima Willes, 78 yrs.

In Dover, N. H., March 15, Eliza, widow of Capt. Nehemiah Bray, 70 yrs. March 17, Miss Mary Adams, 70 yrs.

In Peterboro', N. H., March 12, Fanny A., daughter John Rourke, 15 yrs 10 mos.

In New Ipswich, N. H., March 9, Nancy D., wife of Ezra Pevey, 69 yrs.

In Westerly, R. I., March 18, Rev. D. R. Brewer, Rector of Christ Church, 61 yrs.

General Notices.

A GENERAL FERTILIZER!

OUR MATFIELD NO. 2.

After repeated experiments in the hands of skilled and intelligent farmers for two years, we recommend to our customers with the full confidence that it will meet their wants and give entire satisfaction. For further particulars address

Matfield Fertilizer Co.,
13 Doane St., Boston, Mass.
13w11

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE SIEVE.

Meshes Opening from Nothing to 1-4 Inch.

PRICE, $2.00.

MANUFACTURED BY A. S. CLOUGH,
MEREDITH VILLAGE, N. H.

In offering this Adjustable Sieve to farmers and others, we know that they will find it useful and valuable for separating foul seeds from grain, and sifting out the small grain, thereby getting the most vigorous kernels for seed; also for cleaning and sorting for market, Beans, Peas, Blueberries, Cranberries, &c.

Careful experiments have proved that the small kernels of wheat produce small, weak plants, and that all the large heads grow from large kernels.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have used your Adjustable Sieve for nearly two years, and it gives entire satisfaction. It is all that you advertise it to be, and every farmer should have one. WILLIAM S. WOODMAN, Sanbornton, N. H., Pres't Belknap Co. Agricultural Society

I observed, while threshing grain last fall, that where men had used Clough's Adjustable Sieve, to screen their seed, the crop was nearly one third larger than where it had not been so screened; the kernels were larger, the straw was heavier, and the crop was better every way. GEORGE A. TATE, Centre Harbor, N. H.

I have used your Sieve to clean Grain and Beans the past spring, and am fully satisfied it has paid me twice the cost of it in my Grain crop this season. The wheat sowed was plump and free from weed seed, and made a strong, even growth, and was not choked by the feeble undergrowth that comes from the small, pinched kernels that your screen leaves out; and for this reason, it seems, it stooled and spread till it stood thick enough on the ground by using one bushel of seed to the acre. I am much pleased with it, and confidently recommend it to farmers and others who have a use for it as above. GEO. G. HOYT, Meredith, N. H.

Your Sieve should be called the Universal Sieve, for that is what I find it in my business. I have more than a score of them for sifting and sorting various seed, but find your one Sieve able to do the work of nearly all of them. JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass. 6t11

☞70 NEW STYLE CARDS. Birds and Flowers in beautiful colors, with name, 10c. 20 Chromos and New Year Cards, 10c. 20 Gilt and Bevel edge, 10c. Agents' sample, 10c. CARD PRINTERY, Northford, Ct. 26t44

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. Snow & Co., Meriden, Conn. 13t7

Legal Notices.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT. To the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of HENRY COLMAN, late of Hopkinton, in said County, deceased, Greeting. Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ABIGAIL L. COLMAN of said Hopkinton, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to her, no executrix being named in said will. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of April next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
3w13

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT. To all persons interested in the estate of FRANK H. AIKEN, late of Franklin, in the County of Merrimack, and State of New Hampshire, deceased, Greeting. Whereas, HATTIE A. BURR, (formerly Hattie A. Aiken) was appointed executrix of the will of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Merrimack, in the State of New Hampshire, has presented to said Court her petition representing that as such executrix she is entitled to certain personal property therein specified and situated in said County of Middlesex, and praying that she may be licensed to sell, transfer, and convey, at public or private sale, and on such terms, and to such person or persons, as she shall think fit,—or to receive and otherwise dispose of,—said personal estate. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if you have, against the same. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, a newspaper printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
3w13☞

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT. To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of GEORGE W. WILLIS, late of Sudbury, in said County, deceased, Greeting: Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ADALINE WILLIS, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
3w11

SEEDS.
BUY THE BEST!

Our seeds have a reputation SECOND TO NONE. Many years of experience in dealing with the most critical classes of customers enables us to most thoroughly understand the wants of FARMERS, MARKET GARDENERS, FLORISTS and AMATEURS.

Send for our Catalogue.

SCHLEGEL & FOTTLER,
26 *South Market Street, Boston, Mass.*
10t13

Cattle and their Diseases.
The most Comprehensive and Useful Book for the Farmer ever published on the subject.
It is divided into three Sections, viz:
History and Breeds of Cattle;
Crossing and Breeding;
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To which is supplemented a valuable and exhaustive Table of Medicines used in treating Cattle, with the various do ses. Any one of the sections is worth to the farmer ..nly the price of the whole book. Do you want to secure a bargain every time in buying cattle? Read this book; for the rules it gives for telling the age of cattle, their milk-producing capacity, &c., &c., are very definite. The possession of this part alone will save the cattle buyer many times the price of the whole book. Do you want to increase the milk producing capacity of your cows? This book gives the desired information. How can I improve the breed of my cattle? This book will tell you how. But what is more valuable than all the others is the section devoted to

DISEASES OF CATTLE.

Your ox is sick, and you do not know his ailment. This book informs you and gives you the remedy, thus saving you many dollars. What ails your cows? You do not know, neither does the village Veterinary know. A reference to this book saves the cow, and you a goodly sum. This section alone will not only save you many times the price of the whole book in the treatment of your own, but will allow you a nice income in the treatment of your neighbors' cattle. This book is happily free from technicals, and being written in such plain language can be readily understood by all.

It contains 350 pages, illustrated by 62 elegant engravings; is bound in cloth and gold; making a beautiful and useful addition to any library.

Price, $1.75. Upon receipt of that amount we will send it post-paid to any address. Send money in registered letters, or money order, to

L. A. SLOCUMB,
12 Wigglesworth Street, Boston, Mass.

N. B.—As some prefer seeing before purchasing, we will, upon receipt of 50 cents, send it by express, C. O. D., $1.25, with the privilege of examination. 1t13

CHOICE Flower Seeds. For 20 cts. one packet each of Balsams, Phlox, Asters, Striped Petunias, Pinks, Pansies and Verbenas. L. D. SNOOK, Barrington, Yates Co., N. Y. 3teow13☞

A $500 PIANO
FOR 6 WEEKS WORK, OR A $200 Smith Am. Organ for three weeks work in your own town, or will pay salary. For full particulars, address, C. C. Young & Co., Portland, Me.
8t13

THE BEST MUSIC BOOKS.

Quartet Books for Choirs. Excellent ones are **Emerson's Sacred Quartets, Thomas' Sacred Quartets, Baumbach's Sacred Quartets** (and his Second Sacred collection), **Buck's Motette Collection** (and his Second Motette Collection,) and **Dow's Sacred Quartets,** (this last for Male Voices only.) Price of each of the above, $2.00, in Boards, and $2.25, in Cloth.

EASTER MUSIC! Send for lists of Easter Carols and Anthems, and begin, in time, to practice!

The Beacon Light. New and beautiful **Sunday School Song Book.** By J. H. TENNEY and Rev E. A. HOFFMAN. This book was prepared by the best talent, and can safely claim to be among the very *best* music books for Sunday Schools ever published. Examine it! Specimens mailed for 30 cts.

Now subscribe for the MUSICAL RECORD, $2.

Gems of English Song ($2.) is the best large collection of Round Sheet Music (Vocal.) Very popular. **Gems of German Song,** ($2.) and **Moore's Irish Melodies,** ($2.) are also of the best books of the same class.

Any book mailed for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
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MEADOW KING
MOWER!

THIS FAVORITE MOWER IS OFFERED to farmers for the coming season. Fifteen years of continued success is sufficient evidence of merit. Farmers are invited to give the MEADOW KING an examination. They will consult their own interests in buying a reliable mower of responsible parties. A full stock of repairs on hand. Circulars free.

FREED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.,
General Agent, New England and Provinces
N. B.—In territory where we have no agency, correspondence is solicited from reliable parties. 8t11

KEMP'S PATENT
MANURE SPREADER
Pulverizer and Cart Combined.

THREE YEARS IN USE, WITH CONSTANTLY INCREASING demand. Has established itself a farm necessity. Experiments by parties owning these carts show its use increases the crop from 20 to 50 per cent by its speedy process of pulverizing and spreading without manual labor, all kinds of manure from the roughest and toughest down to the finest, including ashes.

It can be regulated to spread evenly different amounts to the acre. The cart holds one-third of a cord, and can be used the season through for all purposes of a farm wagon.

Inquire of your neighbors. Send to us for a partial representative list of farmers in all parts of New England who are using the **Spreader.** From some neighbor or acquaintance whom you can trust, we prefer you should learn direct the value of the Spreader. A very farmer, and that on many farms it is saving its cost every year.

The Spreader has been greatly improved in the direction of strength and durability, and is now on the market for the spring of 1881. It can be attached to the forward wheels of an ordinary farm wagon.

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THE RICHARDSON M'F'G CO.,
WORCESTER, Mass.
JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, Agents for Boston. 9tf

IMPROVED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
Finest Stock in this Country.

NO INFERIOR BIRDS IN MY YARDS. Endorsed by all the leading agricultural papers in the country. Send for want you want. Eggs $3 per doz. and packed to hatch. Corbin's book on Plymouth Rocks. Most comprehensive work on the subject extant. Price, cloth, 75 cts; paper, 35 cts.
4tf F. H. CORBIN, Newington, Conn.

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IN SO. WEST MISSOURI
Farming, ☞ The best Tobacco Region in the West. acres well-watered Timber and Prairie Lands along the line of the St. Louis and San Francisco R. R. for sale at from $2.50 to $8 per acre in seven years' time. Free transportation from St. Louis to purchasers of land. Send for maps and circulars. W. H. TOPPS, Land Commissioner, Temple Building, St. Louis, Mo.
1000 short winters, low taxes, good society, convenient markets, superior schools, healthful climate. Excellent for Stock, Fruit, and Dairying. 1,000,000
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FARM LABORERS, FARM HANDS, both men and boys, can be obtained by personal application, or by letter, addressed to EDWARD WINSLOW, General Agent Industrial Aid Society, Chardon St., Boston, Mass. 13w11

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AGENTS SEND 50 CENTS FOR AN article that sells at sight in nearly every house. Money more than doubled. Rare chance. Address C. T. BARTLETT, Natick, R. I.
6t10

FREE Samples and Catalogue of best selling articles on earth. Wood M'f'g Co., 122 Nassau St. N. Y.
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$777 A Year and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me. 52t29

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN COLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. **Take no other.**
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.
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NEW SEED STORE,
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SEED PEAS
Of all the Leading Varieties, First Early---Early---Medium and Late.
Selected Expressly for Market Gardeners and Family Use.---Also
DANVERS THICK YELLOW ONION SEED,
Of the very Best and Purest Stock, all the growth of 1880.
OUR CATALOGUE contains complete lists of all the leading Vegetable and Flower Seeds, and will be sent on application.
OUR SEEDS ARE ALL NEW.
WE SELL ONLY THE BEST.
EVERETT & GLEASON,
34 South Market Street, BOSTON, Mass.

BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE.

TWENTY YEARS'
Unparalleled Success!
1861, 500 Tons.
1881, 60,000 Tons.

BRADLEY'S PHOSPHATE has now been in use for **Twenty Years,** and has given universal satisfaction on all crops and on all kinds of soils, from Nova Scotia to Louisiana, the demand having increased the production from 500 tons in 1861 to over **60,000 Tons** per year. Its reputation was established upon its own merits and it has always maintained the position of

"FIRST AMONG ALL COMPETITORS."

It is a high grade Bone Superphosphate, containing Phosphoric Acid, Nitrogen, Potash and other elements of plant-food in such proportions as the practical experience of twenty years has proved to be the best, and is a **Complete Manure** for all crops. Its mechanical condition is unequalled. It gives the plant an early and vigorous start, and furnishes it with suitable food at each period of its growth. It greatly improves the quality and largely increases the yield of all crops, and matures them in time to escape the early frosts.

Pamphlets, giving full directions for use and testimonials from influential farmers, sent free on application.

For Sale by Local Agents throughout New England.

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MARCHAL & SMITH, NEW IMPERIAL GRAND ORGAN.

SENT ON TRIAL
SOLID WALNUT.
Beautifully Carved.

By Sending DIRECT from FACTORY to PURCHASER, selling thousands, and avoiding Agents' commissions, Middlemens' profits and all expenses we can sell this Beautiful Organ.
5 Octaves, 16 Stops, 4 Sets Reeds $75
with handsome Stool, Instruction Book and Music. Making a Complete Musical Outfit for
A matchless combination of Power, Purity, Variety and Sweetness of Tone, combining Sub-Bass, Celeste, Coupler, Flute, Diapason, Vox Humana, Grand Organ.
An Elegant Parlor Ornament
With Beautiful Carved Brackets, Polished Panels, Rolling Fall, Turned Handles, Fancy Fret work Carved Lamp-cloth, Large Ornamental Top with Pocket for Music. It is 70 in. high 29 in. long, 24 in. wide.
16 Beautiful Stops.
(1) Diapason. (10) Vox Humana
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(3) Melodia. (12) Forte.
(4) Dulciana. (13) Aeoline.
(5) Echo. (14) Celestina.
(6) Celeste. (15) Flute.
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A Finished Piece of Artistic Workmanship.
We will ship one of these Organs, with Stool and Music, for only $75
In ordering, send the certificate of your Bank, or some responsible business man, that the organ will be returned and paid for or returned to us, freight will be paid by us both ways, if in any way misrepresented. You take no responsibility in the matter. We refer to any Organ after 15 days trial in your own home.
We guarantee every Organ for Six Years, and declare it the world over, the best value in Organs.
The Only House in America
that gives so beautifully finished and complete a musical outfit for $75.
Our No. 375. The most popular organ ever made. 15 stops 4 sets of reeds 5 octaves solid walnut. Thousands sold. A favorite with all. $60
OTHER POPULAR STYLES
in solid walnut cases, 6 octaves, $45, $50, $55, $60, $65, $70, and upwards. A splendid new style, 5 octaves, with four full sets is now ready at $65.
TWENTY YEARS WITHOUT ONE DISSATISFIED PURCHASER.
A Moment's Consideration will show the certainty of securing a superior instrument from a house you can trust to their advertisement. Not like a responsible house, who will test every and send instruments to parties who will not test them, and send defective instruments, or those not as represented in this advertisement. Not like irresponsible dealers, who make false statements, and evade the law, if they can, by not putting down in black and white what you want to plant, and I will give it.
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Get Your Vines and Berry Plants of
E. & J. C. WILLIAMS,
☞ Catalogues Free. MONTCLAIR, N. J.
Mention New England Farmer when writing. 4t11

PLANTS. All the New and Standard varieties. Prices reasonable. Illustrated Catalogue sent free.
CHAS. S. PRATT, Agt.,
North Reading, Mass.,
Sunnyside Nursery.
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POMONA NURSERY!
BLIGHT-PROOF PEARS.
Largest Berries. Catalogues of Trees, Plants, and Flowers sent free.
WM. PARRY, Parry P. O., New Jersey.
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FARMER WANTED.
A PRACTICAL FARMER AND WIFE to take charge of the farming department of a charitable institution for young lads, where special attention will be given to the raising of small fruits; the wife to assist in house work. None need apply who would not find a portion of their recompense in the pleasure of doing good and reclaiming young wanderers. Salary moderate. Application with references as to character and qualifications may be directed to Box 3052, Boston Post Office. 11tf

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FERTILIZERS!
FOR 1881.
SEND FOR PAMPHLET, MAILED FREE.

These formulas originated over twenty-five years ago by Dr. Joseph Hathaway, an eminent chemist of Boston, and the experiments made by him were attended with perfect success. Seven years since these formulas were placed in the hands of the Matfield Fertilizer Co., by Dr. Hathaway, and during this period have been used by the farmers of New England and other sections, giving very great satisfaction, and many tests that have been made prove that the results obtained from the use of these manures for some crops exceed in quantity the production of the same crops raised with stable manure, and that they are much more economical to use than stable manure, is beyond question.

A GENERAL FERTILIZER!
OUR MATFIELD NO. 2.

After repeated experiments in the hands of skilled and intelligent farmers for two years, we recommend to our customers with the full confidence that it will meet their wants and give entire satisfaction. For further particulars address

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CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE SIEVE.
Meshes Opening from Nothing to 1-4 Inch.
PRICE, $2.00.
MANUFACTURED BY A. S. CLOUGH,
MEREDITH VILLAGE, N. H.

In offering this Adjustable Sieve to farmers and others, we know that they will find it useful and valuable for separating foul seeds from grain, and sifting out the small grain, thereby getting the most vigorous kernels for seed; also for cleaning and sorting for market, Beans, Peas, Blueberries, Cranberries, &c.

Careful experiments have proved that the small kernels of wheat produce small, weak plants, and that all the large heads grow from large kernels.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have used your Adjustable Sieve for nearly two years, and it gives entire satisfaction. It is all that you advertise it to be, and every farmer should have one. WILLIAM S. WOODMAN, Sanbornton, N. H., Pres't Belknap Co. Agricultural Society

I observed, while threshing grain last fall, that where men had used Clough's Adjustable Sieve, to screen their seed, the crop was nearly one third larger than where it had not been so screened; the kernels were larger, the straw was heavier, and the crop was better every way. GEORGE A. TATE, Centre Harbor, N. H.

I have used your Sieve to clean Grain and Beans the past spring, and am fully satisfied it has paid me twice the cost of it in my Grain crop this season. The wheat sowed was plump and free from weed seed, and made a strong, even growth, and was not choked by the feeble undergrowth that comes from the small, pinched kernels that your screen leaves out; and for this reason, it seems, it stooled and spread till it stood thick enough on the ground by using one bushel of seed to the acre. I am much pleased with it, and confidently recommend it to farmers and others who have a use for it as above. GEO. G. HOYT, Meredith, N. H.

Your Sieve should be called the Universal Sieve, for that is what I find it in my business. I have more than a score of them for sifting and sorting various seed, but find your one Sieve able to do the work of nearly all of them. JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass. 6t11

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Poetry.

From The Spectator.

THE NEW BIRTH.

BY HERMAN MERIVALE.

God spake in a voice of thunder,
Of old from Sinai's hill;
And the mystic words of wonder
Thrill the believer still;
He sees in the vault above him,
With the eye of Faith alone,
Gemmed round by the souls that love Him
The great Creator's throne.

He sees—in the day of danger—
The column of cloud that led
From the land of the alien stranger,
His Israel whom He fed;
And knows,—though his footsteps wander
Astray in a twilight land,—
That his home is building yonder,
By the one unerring hand.

He sees,—in the night of peril,—
The pillar of fire that shone
From the halls of pearl and beryl,
To light God's children on;
And feels that straight from heaven,
When the eye of sense grows dim,
Shall a grander sight be given
To all who trust in Him.

On the page of the mighty ocean
He reads the Mightier still,
Who curbs its restless motion
By the law of His royal will;
And while in its course diurnal
It murmurs, or sings, or raves,
He lists to the voice Eternal,
In the language of the waves.

He marks in the plants around him
The throbs of a life their own,
While the wordless worlds that bound him
Whisper their undertone.
From the hawk and the hound yet clearer
He hears the secret fall,
Which nearer to him and nearer
Brings the great God of all.

In the leaves that blow and perish
In the space of a single hour,
As the loves that most we cherish
Die like the fairest flower,—
In the living things whose living
Withers or o'er they bloom,
He reads of the great thanksgiving,
Which breathes from the open tomb.

The bright spring leaves returning
To the stem whence autumn's fell,—
And the heart of summer burning,
To change at the winter's spell,—
The year that again repasses,—
The grain that again revives,—
Are signs on the darkened glasses
That bar and bound our lives.

I know how the glass must darken
To my vision more and more,
When the weak ear strains to harken,
When the faint eye glazes o'er;
But the glass shall melt and shiver,
Once kissed by the lighting breath,
And the light beyond the river
Shines full in the face of Death.

Strong set in a strong affection,
We look to the golden prime,
When a mightier resurrection
Shall burst on the doubts of Time;
And the thoughts of all the sages,
Like the waves of the fretful main,
At the base of the Rock of Ages
Shall foam and fume in vain.

The Story Teller.

From Harper's Weekly.

THE CASE OF ELIZA BLEYLOCK.

BY SHERWOOD BONNER.

Captain James Peters, riding home from a raid in the moonshine counties, stopped at Jared's store, and asked for a drink. A jug was taken from the shelf, and a finger's-length of clear yellow whisky poured out.

"No moonshine in this sto', you see, Captain," remarked Mr. Jared.

"Humph!" and the Captain's keen eyes glanced toward the loungers in and about the store. "Reckon if I took a notion, I could unearth some moonshine, an' spot some moonshiners not fur off."

"Captain, you musn't be so suspicious."

"Suspicious? Reckon I shouldn't earn my pay 'f I wasn't. S'picion's mighty good thing for a man hunter. My game's shy. But I've my eye on mo' than knows of me. Some folks 'll find thar b'lers smashed when they dunno I'm around."

Silence. Some of the young men shrugged their shoulders. One drawled out at last that he "didn't know as anybody keered three jumps of a louse fur Jim Peters or his threatenin's."

"Come, come," said a cunning looking old man; "don't let's have no words. We're all peaceful folks, Captain, in this here settlement—powerful peaceable. Ter be sho', we don't like nobody a-foolin' round our business. We come from Carliny more'n a hundred ye'rs ago, an' here we've lived peaceful an' orderly ever sence—a-livin' an' a-dyin' an' a-marryin' an' a-breedin—"

"An' a-learnin' th' use of th' shot-gun," interposed Dick Oscar, quietly.

"I'm a Tennessee man myself," said Captain Peters, "an' I rather think I know how t' use a shot-gun. An' I've got a rifle—that's a sixteen shooter."

There was a general movement of interest.

"Let's have a look at it, Captain."

"It don't go out o' my hand. But you can look much's you please. Ain't she a beauty now?"

They crowded around, patting and praising the gun as if it were human. And there was a general murmur of assent when old man Welch exclaimed: "Ain't it a pity, boys, ter see sich a rifle as that throwed away on a damn gov'ment officer?"

Captain Peters only laughed. He was very good humored, this mountain terror, except when, as they would say, his blood was up. Then it was as safe to meet a starving tiger.

"Seems to me's if the captain had somethin' on his mind," remarked Mrs. Riggs that same evening.

The Riggses lived at Bloomington, and the captain and his family were paying them a visit, preparatory to settling in the same place. Mrs. Riggs was a bustling young woman, "born in quite another part of the state," as she would tell you, with an air; "no mopin' mountain blood in *me*." She was the third wife of her husband—a sanctimonious old chap, with his long, white beard, the ends of which he used to assist meditation, as a cow chews its cud.

"James Riggs," his wife had said, when he courted her, "it's my opinion you *talked* them two previous women to death; but, if you get me, mark one thing, you'll get your match." And he had.

The Riggses were extremely sensible of the honor of having Captain Peters in their house. Dom Pedro and Cetywayo rolled into one could not have been watched with more solicitude. Had not his name been in every paper in the Union, and his portrait in a New York journal? That the eyes of the nation were fixed upon him, Peters himself did not doubt; and it was asserted, through the country, that he was in close correspondence with the President.

"Jim's been a-broodin," said Mrs. Peters—a moon-faced woman with dull blue eyes—"ever since he went inter this business. I've wished, time 'n' agin, he'd a stuck to blacksmithin', for I've suffered a thousan' deaths with him off a wagerin" over the mountains."

"He was called of the Lord," said Mr. Riggs, "and his hand must not be stayed. The inikity of man shell be put down in the land."

"Ye—es," drawled the captain, "I'm a-goin to bust up the stillin' business in Tennessee. But I'm plagued about them Jared boys. I can't ketch 'em nohow."

A knock at the door, and a young fellow came in and shook hands eagerly with the captain. His name was Maddox. Captain Peters had picked him up in Nashville, and employed him "on trial."

"I was jest a-speakin' of the Jareds," he said. "I'm pretty sure they've got a still somewhar. They look me in the eye too powerful innocent to be all right. Now I've got a notion in my head—if I only had anybody I could trust—" Maddox drew himself up, alert, watchful as a listening sentinel. "What can't be done one way, must be done another," said Captain Peters, slowly.

"And rightly you speak," said Mr. Riggs, as he spat out his beard; "it's the Lord's work, an' be done it must, with every wepping known to man."

"I knew it! I knew it, captain!" cried Mrs. Riggs. "I knew you had somethin' on your mind. You're a-schemin' somethin' great. I see it in your eye."

It remained in the captain's eye, as far as Mrs. Riggs was concerned, for the captain took Mr. Maddox out of doors, where they talked in whispers, and Mrs. Riggs berated her lord for having driven them away with his tongue.

A few days later, a peddler stopped at Bleylock's and asked for a drink of water. Old mother Bleylock sent Eliza to the spring for a fresh bucketful, and the peddler, after refreshing himself, opened his pack.

"'Pear's as if we oughtn't ter trouble you," she said, "'cause we can't buy a pin's wuth."

"Jest for the pleasure, ma'am," said the gallant peddler.

The pack was opened, and three pairs of eyes grew big with delight.

"'F you'll wait till par comes, I'll make him buy me that collar," said Janey, the younger of the Bleylock girls.

"P'raps Dick Oscar'd buy you a present 'f he was here," suggested Eliza.

"If 'taint makin' too free, I'd like to say I admire Dick Oscar's taste," said the peddler, with an admiring glance.

Janey responded with, "Oh! you hush!" and a toss of her head; and old mother Bleylock said, "The boys generally always paid Janey a good deal 'f attention."

She possessed a bold prettiness, this mountain pink. Brown-skinned, black-eyed, red-lipped, and a way of dropping her head on her swelling neck, and looking mutiny from under her heavy brows. Eliza was a thin slip of a girl, with a demure but vacant look in her blue eyes, and a shy, nervous manner.

"I'll tell you the truth, ma'am," remarked the peddler to the mother, "you could take these girls o' yours to Nashville, an' people in the streets would follow them for their good looks. An' that's Heaven's own truth. All yo' family, these two?"

"Lor, no; I've got three boys."

"All at home farmin', I suppose?"

"Yaas."

"Long road to take their crops to market."

"I ain't never heerd no complaint."

"Now, 'bout these goods o' mine," said the peddler; "if you could put me up for a few days we might make a trade. I'm 's tired 's a lame horse, and wouldn't want nuthin' better 'n to rest right here."

"I'd like nuthin' better'n to take you. But th' ain't no use sayin' a word till pa gits home. He ain't no hand fur strangers."

"Well, I won't be a stranger longer 'n I can help," said the agreeable peddler. "My name's Pond, Marcus Pond—Nashville boy; but a rollin' stone, you know. I've peddled books and sewing-machines, and no end of a lot o' traps ginerally. Fond o' travel you see; but jus as steady 's old Time. Never drink when I travel; promised my mother I wouldn't."

"'Tis a good thing," said mother Bleylock, with energy. "I do despise ter see a fuddled man. Whiskey ain't fit fur nuthin' but ter fatten hogs on."

Father Bleylock came home, and, beyond a stare and a silent nod, took little notice of the peddler. He was a tall man, thin, taciturn and yellow, with a neck so small that his head presented the appearance of being stuck on with a pin.

He lighted his pipe, and after a soothing interval of smoking, "Peddler'd like to stop over a period," said his wife.

Puff, puff. "Don't see no objection." Puff, puff.

Anon, a gentle hilarity agitated the bosoms that yearned over the peddler's pack.

Mr. Pond, as he had promised, soon ceased to be a stranger. The old man discoursed on the grievances of taxes, and the old woman after the manner of mothers, talked about her daughters.

"My gals is eddicated," she would say—"been over to Cookville months an' months a-schoolin.' But lor! thar's some folks you can't weed the badness out'n, an' Janey's a spitfire, she is. Seem's if Dick Oscar wants to have her, but he acts rather curious about it, blow hot, blow cold. Dunno. Now Lizzie is different. Can't tell why, less'n 'tis that I went to camp-meetin' an' perfessed a while before she was born. Some how she's always been delicater an' quieter like than any of my children."

The Bleylock boys, easy, rollicking fellows, treated the peddler very much as if he had been a harmless though unnecessary cat about the house, and were surprised when Dick Oscar, dropping in one evening, informed them that they were all a pack of fools for "taking in a stranger so free and easy."

"Why, I ain't paid no more attention to the man 'n if he'd a'been a preacher," said Sam Bleylock; "seems's if there ain't no harm to him."

"He's a very God-fearin' man," said Eliza, softly, "an' a powerful reader o' the Bible."

"'F you'll take my say so, you'll git quit of him," said Dick Oscar.

"He's got such beautiful taste!" said mother Bleylock. "It's as good as goin' to the city to look at his things."

"I see he's been a-dressin' you up," said Oscar, with a sneer at the new ribbons the girls wore round their necks.

Janey sprang up. Her face reddened. In an instant she had torn off the ribbon, and stamped her foot on it. "That's how much I care for him and his ribbons!" she cried.

"Don't fly quite off the handle," said Mr. Oscar, coolly. Evidently he shared her mother's opinion that Miss Janey was a spitfire.

Poor Janey! She had hoped to please her lover by her scorn of the peddler's gift, but she was coming to the conclusion that he was a hard man to please. She was a passionate young animal, and she had thrown herself into his arms with a readiness that robbed herself of her graces. He liked to sting and stroke her alternately, and was about as unsatisfactory a lover as Janey could have found on the Cumberland. But she liked him, saw with his eyes, thought with his thoughts. Naturally she turned against the peddler, and from this time set herself to watch him.

That harmless young man in the mean time was doing what he could. He wandered about the country, selling such little things as the people could buy, "pumping" the Bleylock boys, and making love to the Bleylock girls. The pumping process was rewarded with about as much success as would attend fishing for a soul through the eye of a skeleton. In the love-making there was more hope.

Janey was accessible to flattery, and encouraged him with looks of fire. But there was something in her eyes he did not trust, and he was a wary man, the peddler. Besides, she slapped his face when he tried to kiss her. But he soon grew to believe that Eliza—simple, unsuspicious, serious—would be as clay in his hands.

Chance favored Miss Janey. She was bathing, one warm day, in the creek that ran out from the spring, when she saw Eliza and the peddler coming, like Jack and Jill, to fetch a pail of water. Being naked, Janey could not get away; but she slid along to a cool inlet overhung with tree branches, and so hidden, waited for them to do their errand. Of course they stopped to talk.

"That pink ribbon becomes your black hair mightily," said the peddlar.

Eliza blushed. "We're just country girls, you know, Mr. Pond; we don't have many pretty things. Seem's if the boys don't have any money left after buyin' the sugar, an' flour an' molasses an' things."

"Meat, I's'pose," said the practical peddler.

"No; we raise our own meat. Pa has a powerful lot of hogs."

"So!"

"But I expect you don't take much interest in country life, Mr. Pond?"

"Why, my dear"—and Mr. Pond slipped his arm around Eliza—"I'd like the best in the world to settle down in a country just like this. A fellow gets tired of tramping around. But I'd want two things to make me happy."

Eliza looked at him with happy confidence.

"First a little wife that was gentle in her ways, an' a good religious girl, an' one with black hair to set off the pink ribbons I'd buy or her, and a fleet foot, and a red mouth."

Here Mr. Pond came to a full stop with a kiss.

"And the other thing?" with a bright blush.

The peddler grew practical again. "Well, it's nothin' more'n some way to make a livin'. Now, say I married a sweet girl up the Cumberland, and made a little crop. It's too far to git it to market. I might turn it into whisky, but lately gov'ment's turned meddler, an' it's a-breakin' stills right and left through the country."

"They do hide 'em sometimes," said Eliza, in a half-whisper, "so't a bloodhound could hardly scent 'em. An' a very good business it is, an' the hogs live on the mash."

"Do you know of any such stills, my little darlin'?"

But she drew back a little. "If I do know of any," she said, "I've promised not to tell of 'em."

"Not to the man as is goin' to be your husband?"

"Not to him until he is my husband."

And blushing, but resolute, Eliza filled her pail, and started for the house.

Under the water Janey clinched her hands. "Dick was right," she thought; "and I see his game. He's a spy, and Eliza's a fool."

She knew that she had heard enough to justify her lover in his suspicions, enough to put them all on their guard. A passionate exultation fired her blood as she thought of the service she could render Dick Oscar, his praise, the reward of his rude kisses.

But, alas for Janey! Something had ruffled her sweetheart's temper when next they met. Before she could approach the subject of which she was full, stinging words had passed between them.

"Dick," said Janey, hoarsely, "d'ye mean that you're goin' back from your word, that you ain't a-goin' to marry me?"

"Marry ——!" said Mr. Oscar. And he walked off.

"I want to speak to you," said Janey that night to the peddler. "Can you git up in the morning before the folks is stirrin'?"

"Of course I can, when it's to meet a gal like you."

Privately he wondered at her pallor and lurid eyes.

Morning came. As the stars were drowsily getting out of the sun's way, Janey and the peddler met by the spring.

"You needn't lie to me," said she, harshly. "I've found you out. You're up the Cumberland spyin' for wild-cat stills. I'll take you to one."

"But, my dear, is this a trap? I'm nothin' but a poor harmless peddler."

"Come, then, my harmless peddler," said the girl, with a sneer, "an' I'll show you somethin' to make your mouth water."

She struck through the woods, and he followed, alternately blessing and wondering at his luck. What thread led her he knew not. Fallen logs lay in the way, thickets opposed, foliage dense as the massed green in Dewing's "Morning," hid all signs of path, but on she went, easily as if she were illustrating the first line of prepositions in Lindley — above, around, amidst, athwart obstacles of every kind. And finally girdled and guarded by trees and rocks, was the hidden still, where the "dull cold ear of"—corn was changed into the flowing moonshine that maketh glad the heart of man.

The peddler could hardly keep back a shout. He had won his spurs. It was a much larger concern than he had expected. Some hogs were rooting about the sodden earth. The monotonous dripping of water mingled with the grunts of these poetic animals.

Janey leaned against a rock, breathing heavily. The peddler thought he would about as soon touch a wild-cat as to speak to her. Nevertheless he did.

"B'long t' your folks?" he asked.

"T b'longs to Dick Oscar, an' you know it," said the girl, fiercely. "Now I'm going back home."

"You don't know of any more such?" said the insatiate peddler. "Lyin' around loose up here? Like pearls among swine, so to speak?"

"I've done enough. An', look here, keep your tongue between yo' teeth. Tell that I fetched you here, an' you won't see many more sun-ups with them spyin' eyes."

Mr. Pond was a tolerable woodsman, and he led Captain Peters and his scouts to the mountain all without trouble. They were all there, the Bleylock boys, the father, and young Oscar. They were hard at work, and, surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

Who so crest-fallen as the toiling, moiling, moonshiners? Who so jubilant as the long-whiskered captain? He would have sung a pæan had he known how. As it was he chewed a great deal of tobacco, and unbuttoned his flannel shirt for expansion.

The prisoners were halted at the Bleylock cabin for baggage and good-byes. They were to be taken to the penitentiary, and would need a change of socks.

Mrs. Bleylock and Eliza wept and moaned their fate; but Janey was still, the brown lids veiling the dull fire of her eyes.

"Janey, my girl," said Oscar, drawing her apart, "I spoke up rough to you t'other day. But don't you mind it. 'Twarn't nuthin' but jealousy."

Her eyes softened. Mountain pinks, as well as some fine ladies, consider jealousy as a tribute to their charms.

"Perhaps I'll never come back," said he. She seized him by the arm.

"Dick, what can they do to you?"

"Dunno. Most likely I'll kill somebody tryin' to get away, and be strung."

Janey burst into tears.

"Shouldn't wonder 'f you married one o' the Jareds," he said, piling on the gloom.

"Dick Oscar, I promised to marry you, an' I don't go back from my word."

"No, an' I don't," cried Dick. "There ain't as pretty a shaped girl as you on the Cumberland; an' it ever I do git back—"

He whispered the rest in Janey's ear, and she clung to him, blushing a deep, deep rose.

* * * * *

"'S jest one thing I want to know," said old Bleylock, as they tramped to Nashville, "how'd you find us?"

The captain laughed.

"Been entertaining a peddler, haven't you? Which one o' your gals 'd he make up to?"

Father and brothers swore. Dick Oscar nodded to his discernment, with human triumph.

A few days later a young girl walked into Nashville, who had never been in a city before. She asked but one question—the way to the Governor's house. That accessible mansion was readily found; doors were swinging open; and, announced by a sleepy darkey, Janey Bleylock stood in the Governor's presence.

With a fine and courteous manner that gentleman listened, struck by her figure, her full voice, and passionate eyes. He promised to use his influence with the President to procure a pardon for Dick Oscar, and Janey was allowed to go to the prison with the cheering news.

The mountain girl was heard of in high circles. Hearts beat warmly in lovely Southern bosoms, and they made a heroine of Janey.

"Why don't you marry here?" asked a beautiful enthusiast, who had called to see Janey, and kissed her, "because she knew so well how to love." "Marry here, and I'll give you a wedding dress."

"So we will," said Dick Oscar, when he was out of prison.

And Janey went home a wife, as if the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her neck—father, brothers, husband, sheltering her in their love.

Mrs. Bleylock and Eliza ran to meet them. Eliza thought perhaps some one else would come with them. Had not her lover left her with a kiss and a promise to come back with a gold ring?

The pink ribbon was round her neck. Her lips were parted in a happy, vacant smile.

The old chap whose head looked as if it were stuck on a pin, was in advance. He thrust out his arm as Eliza came near.

"Don't you speak to me!"

"Pappy?"

"Darn your tattlin' tongue! Keep away from my hands!"

The smile had gone; the vacant look spread over the face that turned helplessly to her brother.

"You ought to be whipped like a nigger," said Sam Bleylock. "What did you tell the peddler 'bout Oscar's still, for? Might 'a known he was foolin' you."

"I didn't tell where the still was!"

"Hoh! you lie, too!" And her father, passing by, struck her with the back of his hand.

"Shame on you, pappy!" and Janey ran to her sister, over whose lips blood was pouring.

Her husband drew Janey away. "Don't touch her," he said, with a look of disgust; "she ain't fit."

A wild, terrified look swept over Janey's face. Should she grasp at the wind blowing in the tree-tops above her? She caught Dick Oscar's arm, holding it fiercely. Here was something to clasp, to cling to. Her soul shrivelled in her ardent body.

Afterward Eliza Bleylock seemed to wither away. She repeated her denial of having been a traitor, but no one ever believed her. She worked hard, and was used roughly. She had never been strong. Sometimes she stole away and nursed Janey's baby, that seemed to love her. But never when Dick Oscar was at home.

One day, sitting by the spring alone, too weak, since a long while, to work, she leaned her head against a tree, and with one moan, too faint to startle the singing-birds, she died.

Her mother and Janey dressed her cleanly, and tied about her neck a blue ribbon that they found in her Bible. And she was buried, with very little said about it, in the valley.

*Wandering.

General Miscellany.

LOW ART IN PAINTINGS.

Landscapes in Gaudy Colors for $3 Each, and Less.

"A genuine oil painting for $3, frame included," was on a painting in front of a store on Eighth avenue. It was a landscape view, size twenty-two by thirty-six inches, and it included mountains, water, trees, and a ruined castle. The paint was laid on thickly, and it had a shiny appearance, as if it had been cleaned and varnished for the market. It was not a work of high art, but it did seem as if the canvas, paint, frame and labor must have cost more than $3, and the reporter, desiring to investigate, went in and interviewed the dealer.

"Is that a genuine price—$3? I suppose it is some old daub fixed up?"

"Not at all. It is brand new, painted within a month, and now first offered for sale."

"How can you sell it so cheaply?"

"Easily. It only cost me $2. That is the price by the dozen. I bought it from the wholesalers."

The wholesaler was found in a sub-cellar in Broadway, a few blocks below Canal street. On the walls were pictures in very bright and glaring colors.

Picking out one of the same size as that in Eighth avenue, the reporter asked: "How much do you pay for these?"

"From fifty cents to a dollar."

"Of course you buy from the artists?"

"Oh, no. We buy them in quantities from men who collect them from the artists."

"Then the profits of the middlemen have to be taken from the fifty cents?"

"Yes, that's it."

"How can the artists afford to sell at such low figures?"

"They don't make anything by it. They only get back the cost of the pigments they use. It is the practice that pays them. An artist has to paint a great many bad pictures before he can do good work. These pictures are of no use to him, and he sells them for what he can get. Of course they do not depend on the sale of these pictures for a living, though sometimes an artist may dash off a few in a day to make two or three dollars."

The dealer showed paintings 16 by 20 inches, that sold for $21 a dozen, and another style, 22 by 36 inches, for $90 a dozen.

"Do you ever expect to sell a higher class of paintings?"

"Yes. Our object in selling these pictures is to bring out hidden talent, and to cultivate the popular taste in art. The artist improves in time, and does better work. Persons buy these pictures, and, by contemplating them, learn to desire something better. Every man desires to ornament the walls of his home if he can get pictures cheap enough. We aim to supply that want by selling low art—way down—the work of amateurs."

"How many artists are doing this kind of work in this city?"

"About one hundred and fifty; but we get lots of pictures from Philadelphia and Boston. The supply varies. Sometimes we receive two or three hundred a week, and then again we may get only fifty pictures."

"Do you sell many?"

"The business is unlimited. We sell all we can get."

"Who are the purchasers?"

"The country trade. Men who have dry goods stores in country towns. We send a great many West. Last week I sold one hundred paintings, 22 by 36 inches, to a Cincinnati dealer, at $2 each. To-day I send out several dozen to Montana, where they will retail for $30 each. Country people buy them and hang them in their parlors."

"How about the frames?"

"They are molded plaster, with Germania or aluminium gilt. The latter costs the most, and is as lasting as gold. The frames are the chief item of expense."

"How long has this business of wholesaling low art been in existence?"

"Two years."—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE BOYS.

"The boys are coming home to-morrow,"
Thus our rural hostess said;
While Lou and I exchanged quick glances,
Full of mingled fear and dread.

Had we hither come for quiet,
Hither fled the city's noise
But to change it for the riot
Of those horrid *country boys!*

Waking one with loud hallooing
Early every summer's day,
Shooting robbins, teasing kittens,
Frightening the wrens away.

* * * * * *

I wrote these lines one heppy summer;
To day, I smile to read them o'er,
Remembering how with anxious faces
We watched all day the opening door.

They came, "*the boys*," six feet in stature,
Graceful, easy, polished once;
I vowed to Lou, behind my knitting,
To trust no mother's word again.

For boyhood is a thing immortal,
As each fond mother will agree;
And sons are "boys" to her forever,
Change as they may to you and me.

Now by the window, still and sunny,
Warmed by the rich October glow,
The dear old lady waits and watches,
Just as she waited years ago.

For Lou and I are now her daughters,—
We married "those two country boys,"
In spite of all our sad forebodings
About their awkward ways and noise.

Lou springs up to meet a footfall,
I list no more for coming feet;
Mother and I are waiting longer,
For steps on Beulah's golden street.

But when she blesses Lou's beloved,
And seals it with a tender kiss,
I know that loving words go upward,
Words to another world than this.

Always she speaks in gentle fashion
About "my boys,"—she always will;
Though one is gray, and one has vanished
Beyond the reach of time or ill.

FEMININE FANCIES.

All the new bonnets have strings.
All shades of yellow are fashionable.
Colored straw will be much worn.
Iron-rust red is a new shade of this color.
Both large and small bonnets will be worn.
Black toilets are as fashionable as ever.
Brocaded stuffs continue to be used for jackets.
Tufts of feathers are worn more than long plumes.
Plaids bid fair to have a run of fashionable favor.
Draperies continue to be very elaborate on dress skirts.
Spanish lace is used in profusion on evening dresses.
Satin is still the most popular material for the dressiest toilets.
Knitting is more fashionable at the moment than crochet work.
White will be the dressy toilet of festival occasions in 1881.
Tuscan and English straws will be more worn than chip.
Satin de Lyons will be the popular silk of the coming season.
Muslin and lace fichus and collars bid fair to take the place of linen collars.
Ginghams of all kinds, plain, plaided, checked and striped, will be worn.
Lisle thread gloves will be as fashionable this summer as they were last.
To knit one's own silk stockings is the ambition of the fancy worker at present.
New calicoes imitate to perfection the new percales, mouseline cloths, and satines.
New cotton printed dress goods come in the ever popular percales, satines and momie cloths.
Jet head trimmings will be made still more decorative this season with mixtures of steel and silver beads.
Shirrings and ruffles are seen on all parts of costumes of cotton printed goods, where trimmings can be used.
All dressy suits are composed of two or more fabrics which usually match in color, but contrast in effect.
Bright and positive colors will not be in fashion except in small bits to give a dash of brightness to a costume.
Brown, tan, drab, and tones of gray or dust color prevail in the new camel's-hair suitings, cheviots, kerseymeres, and beiges.
Kerseymeres, beiges, camel's-hair cloths, English homespuns, cheviots, and light cloth suitings are the materials for fatigue, business, and traveling suits.—*Ehrich's Fashion Quarterly.*

JOE WINROW'S TWO BLOWS.

Why a Pious Man Respected the Memory of a Prize-Fighter.

A well-known citizen, remarkable for his unostentatious benevolence and piety, stepped into the Pioneer bath house yesterday, and asked Mike Price:

"Where is Joe Winrow? I have not seen him around since I got back from the East."

The athlete wherry rower pulled out a copy of the *Chronicle*, and, with a tear in his eye, read a notice of the veteran's death.

"I'm sorry to hear it," said the pious customer.

"Did you ever take any lessons from him?" the sculler asked.

The pious customer opened his eyes wide. "Good gracious, no!" said he; "I never put on a boxing glove in my life, and I trust I may never be induced to raise my hand in anger against any one. They say Winrow was a great fighter."

"You bet," said the sculler, proudly.

"Do you know," said the pious gentleman, "that I was acquainted with Winrow for several years before I could bring myself to believe he was a fighter. He was a neighbor of mine for a long time. When he moved in some one told me he was a prize-fighter, and I expected every day to see him engage in a quarrel. To my surprise I never saw him have a misunderstanding with any one. He was always sober and pleasant, and I noticed he used to stop and chat with the little children. Every body spoke kindly of him, and I began to think there must be some terrible mistake about the reputation he had of being a desperate fighter. I doubted whether he could fight at all, he was so quiet; but one day, down on Washington street, I saw him save a little child from the wheels of a milk wagon. The driver, a great burly fellow, took no trouble to avoid the little one, and the child would certainly have been injured and perhaps killed had not Winrow rushed in and seized her. The driver only jeered, and would have gone on had not Joe shouted to him that he ought to be arrested. The fellow stopped at once and commenced to use fearful language.

"'I've a good mind,' said he, 'to get down and give you a licking.'

"'You'd better try it,' said Winrow, who was holding the little girl by the hand. 'If you step down I'll break your jaw, you big ruffian.'

"The driver jumped down at once and made a rush at Joe, and I really trembled for him, for his assailant was a ferocious looking fellow, and a great deal heavier and stronger. The old man did not seem to be a bit scared, though. He just lifted the little child away a few feet and then turned and threw out his right hand at the driver, and the fellow went down like a log. I was astonished beyond measure, for the old man did not seem to make any extraordinary exertion. The driver got up at once and made another rush at Joe, and the old man threw out his left hand, and down went the belligerent party again as if he had been shot. I was more surprised than ever, for the second blow seemed to stun the fellow, and he lay for some time on his back in the mud. Then he turned over and crawled on his hands and knees to the wagon, and climbed up in a dazed sort of way to the seat and drove off. I noticed that his face was covered with blood. When 'twas all over, I took the old man by the hand, and the first thing I knew I was complimenting him, though I never thought I should be found praising a man for striking another down on the street. The old fellow only laughed though.

"'Oh, that's nothing," said he. 'Why, the duffer couldn't lick a ten-year-old boy. I don't b'leve he knew how to hit me if I stood and let him."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

HANDEL.

Was one of the most humorous of mortals, and, at the same time, one of the most irritable. Having occasion to bring out one of his oratorios in a provincial town of England, he began to look about for such material to complete his orchestra and chorus as the place might afford. One and another was recommended, as usual, as being a splendid singer, a great player, and so on. After a while such as were collected were gathered together in a room, and, after preliminaries, Handel, made his appearance, puffing, both arms full of manuscripts. "Gentlemen," quoth he, "you all read manuscript?" "Yes, yes," responded from all parts of the room. "We play in the church," added an old man behind a violoncello. "Very well, blay dis," said Handel, distributing the parts. He then retired to a distant part of the room to enjoy the effect. The stumbling and blundering that ensued are said to have been indescribable. Handel's sensitive ear and impetuous spirit could not long brook the insult, and, clapping his hands to his ears, he ran to the old gentleman of the violoncello, and shaking his fist furiously at the terrified man and the instrument, said, "You blay in de church—very well—you may blay in de church—for we read, de Lord is long suffering of great kindness; you sal blay in de church, but you shall not blay for me;" and snatching together his manuscripts, he rushed out of the room, leaving his astonished performers to draw their own conclusions.

TABLE D'HOTE ABROAD.

Breakfast on the Continent always means only bread and coffee; to the laboring people it means a bowl of broth and a bit of bread, or bread alone. The American however, will find himself served with butter, and eggs or meat, unless he has previously ordered a "plain breakfast," when he will receive the usual bread and coffee. The noted table d'hote is perhaps the least susceptible of change. It usually is served at 6 o'clock, an hour when the day's work is over, and the meal can be taken at leisure. It is the social meal of the day, and all the guests of the hotel are expected to meet at the table. It requires never less than an hour, oftener two, and unless your company is entertaining, it is a long and dreary process.

Perhaps you have been told that there will be ten or fifteen courses, and if uninitiated you have your mind made up that for once you will have your usual "square meal;" but when the waiter, with neck-tie and shirt front of immaculate whiteness, brings you a small piece of bread and a dish of slightly colored water called soup, you proceed with quiet resignation with the belief that you will have the dinner presently; but your curiosity is only the more aroused when the plates are changed, and after a long dreary waiting you receive a very small bit of fish; then the table is cleared again, and you are served with a bit of chicken; like a true American you have dispatched your bread long enough since, and you take chicken and "play it alone;" but you conclude it is "passing strange" when you learn that buttered chestnuts and nothing else, or a bit of cheese alone, will be served for a course, and so you continue for an hour or two in patient expectation of the meal that never comes. My Yankee friend put it exactly right when he said: "There is a mouthful to eat, and then a square acre of silence." I shall always respect the American, who, the other day, when he had borne patiently until the meal was half over thundered out to the waiter: "Good gracious! Life is too short to be wasted in this manner, sir! For heaven's sake, bring me something to eat."—*Foreign Letter to the Cincinnati Commercial.*

THE FUNNY LITTLE KIWI-KIWI.

In a little compartment of the ostrich-house resided the principal object of our visit, that quaintest and most uncanny of birds, the Apteryx or Kiwi-Kiwi, which was long thought by naturalists to be a mythical creature. It never comes out at all but at night, and even then, on this occasion, it had perceived our approach and taken up its usual place of concealment among the straw. It is a round little nondescript with a long curved beak, no tail, the merest rudiment of wings, which are not visible through the plumage, and large, powerful feet, with which it kicks in a very formidable manner, while it can, by striking them on the ground, make a tremendous noise quite disproportionate to its size. It lives chiefly on worms, and having its nostrils set at the very tip of the beak can pry them out in its nocturnal rambles without the aid of eyes. Having discovered the whereabouts of a worm, it is said to entice them to the surface by stamping on the ground; we cannot vouch for this as a fact, and must confess that if we were a worm we should be anything but allured by such a burglarious clatter overhead.

The most curious circumstance, perhaps, about the Apteryx is its egg, which is nearly as large as the parent bird, and is one-fourth of its weight. Several have been laid in the gardens of the society by the present specimen, thus setting at rest all doubt upon the subject. It is a native of New-Zealand, where it is now becoming very rare.—*Saturday Review.*

THE MUSTANG OF AUSTRALIA.—The mustang of the American Continent has its counterpart in the "brumbie" of Australia, large herds of which exist in the interior parts of Queensland and New South Wales. These animals are so numerous that they have often been destroyed and boiled down for the sake of their tallow and hides; and in some of the newly-settled districts they swarm in such numbers that the squatters have to protect themselves and the pasturage against their inroads. Brumbie-stalking is a recognized pastime, the destruction of wild horses being as necessary as the destruction of kangaroos or rabbits. The sport of capturing and taming these animals, however, has attracted a good many adventurous spirits, who adopt tactics somewhat similar to those adopted by the inhabitants of Mexico and South America. The hardiness and strength and size of these brumbies are remarkable, and when trained they are of considerable value. Their progeny, when crossed with European horses, possess excellent qualities. It is recorded that in one year no less than 7000 wild horses have been shot on a single station in New South Wales.

Wit and Humor.

From Scribner's.

CABIN PHILOSOPHY.

Jes' turn the back-log ober, dar—an' pull your stools up higher,
An' watch dat 'possum cookin' in de skillet by de fire;
Lem me spread my legs out on de bricks to make my feelin's flow,
An' I'd grin you out a fac' or two, to take befo' you go.

Now, in dese busy wukin' days, dey's changed de scripter fashions,
An' you needn't look to mirakuls to furnish you wid rations;
Now, when you's wantin' leaves o' bread, you got to go an' fetch 'em,
An' if you's wantin' fishes, you mus' dig your wums an' ketch 'em;
For you kin put it down as sartin, dat de time is long gone by,
When sausages and 'taters use' to rain fum out de sky!

Ef you think about it kiefully, and put it to the test,
You'll diskiver dat de safes' plan is gin'ully de best;
Ef you stumble on a hornet's nes' an' make de critters scatter,
You needn't stan' dar like a fool an' argerfy de matter;
An' when de yellow fever comes an' settles all arount,
'Tis better dan de karranteen to shuffle out o' town.

Dar's heaps o' dreadful music in the very fines' fiddle,
A ripe an' mellow apple may be rotten in de middle;
De wisest lookin' lubeler may be de biggest fool;
Dar's a lot o' solid kickin' in de humble-s' kind o' mule;
De preacher ain't de holies' dat w'ars de meekes' look,
An' does de loudes' bangin' on de kiver of de book!

De people pays deir bigges' bills in buyin' lots an' lots;
Dey scatter all deir picayunes aroun' de peanut stans;
De twenties an' de fifties goes in payin' orf deir rents,
But Helen an' de organ-grinder gits de copper cents.

I neb'ber likes de called man dat thinks too much o' eatin';
Dat frolics froo de wukin' days, an' snoozes at de meetin';
Dat jines de temp'ance 'ciety, an' keeps a gittin' tight,
An' pulls his water-millions in de middle ob de night!

Dese mile-terry nigger chaps, with muskets in deir han's,
Perradin' froo de city to de music ob de ban's,
Had better drop deir guns, an' go to marchin' wid deir hoes,
An' git a honest libbin' as dey chop de cotton rows;
Or de State may put 'em arter while to drillin' in de cittens,
Wid more dan a single stripe a-runnin' 'cross deir breeches.

Well, you think dat doin' nuffin' 'tall is mighty sof' an' nice,
But it busted up de renters in de lubbly Paradise!
You see, dey bofe was human bein's, jes' like me an' you,
An' dey couldn't reggerlate deir selves wid not a thing to do;
Wid plenty wuk befo' 'em, an' a cotton crop to make;
Dey'd neb'ber thought o' loafin' 'roun' an' chattin' wid de snake.

Little Fritz was but two and a half years old when he paid a visit to his grandfather's farm, where all was new to the little fellow who lived in a large city; and greatly did he delight in accompanying his grandpapa in his daily search for fresh eggs. One day grandpapa came into the family sitting-room, saying: "Who has taken all the eggs from my setting hen? I have found twelve little round potatoes in the nest, but no eggs." With wide open eyes and merry dimples dancing around the cherry mouth, "I did," cried the little fellow. "But," said the grandpapa, "don't you know that we shall have no little chickens, now?" "Why, dranpa," replied Fritz, "dat ole hen is so 'tupid her will never know the difference."

When a Chicago little boy is bad, and his mamma orders him to stand in the corner, he edges toward the door, and remarks: "Say,